# The Outlook

Vol. 75 December 26, 1903 No. 17

## CONTENTS

THE WEEK:

Congress: A Caucus Pledge ..... 969
The Debate on Panama ..... 970
The Conduct of Colombia ..... 971
The Friars' Land Question Settled ..... 972
The Charges Against General Wood ..... 973
The Postal Abuses ..... 974
The Miscarriage of Justice in Missouri ..... 974
A Just Classification of Mail Matter ..... 975
Union Aggression in Chicago ..... 976
The Chinese Treaty ..... 976
Japan and Russia ..... 977
The Russification of Finland ..... 978
Mission Work in China and Turkey ..... 979
Bishop Brent and the Filipinos ..... 979
The Death of Judge Ladd ..... 980
How to Beat the Saloon ..... 981
A Correction ..... 981
The New Chaplain of the Senate ..... 981
The Nobel Prize Awards ..... 982

EDITORIALS:

Senator Hoar's Speech ..... 982
The Way Out ..... 984
The Old Year ..... 986

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES:

Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen:
Chapter IV.—The Horse and the Gun have their Day ..... 987
By Jacob A. Riis

The Truth about Colombia ..... 993
By Thomas S. Alexander

The Caribbean Sea (Poem) ..... 996
By Hanford C. Judson

Women in Colorado Under the Suffrage 997
By Mary G. Slocum

The City Ministry: A Caution ..... 1000
By W. S. Rainsford

Blush Roses ..... 1002
By H. G. Duryée

BOOKS AND AUTHORS:

The Early Church ..... 1005
Books of the Week ..... 1006
INDEX TO VOL. LXXV. ..... 1014

**The Outlook** is a Weekly Newspaper and an Illustrated Monthly Magazine in one. It is published every Saturday—fifty-two issues a year. The first issue in each month is an Illustrated Magazine Number, containing about twice as many pages as the regular weekly issue, and many pictures.

**Price.**—The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.

**Postage is Prepaid** by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Hawaiian Islands, Philippine Islands, Guam, Porto Rico, Tutuila Samoa, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

**Change of Address.**—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

**Discontinuances.**—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

**How to Remit.**—Remittances should be sent by Draft on New York, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

**Letters** should be addressed:

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

Chicago Office, 1436 Marquette Building

**287 Fourth Avenue, New York**

Copyright, 1903, by The Outlook Company. Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DIRT IS VARIOUS—always out of place. It mars lives and homes and people. 'Tis the best of good manners to be clean. A cake of HAND SAPOLIO is half a social introduction. Its price is small, its use a fine habit.

HAND SAPOLIO, for toilet and bath, is a delicate preparation, as necessary for you as Sapolio is for the home. Should be on every washstand. It keeps the skin soft, removes stains, and in the bath aids natural changes of the skin, and gives a delightful sensation of new life. Try a cake.

MENNEN'S
BORATED TALCUM
Toilet Powder
DELIGHTFUL AFTER BATHING.
A LUXURY AFTER SHAVING.
BEAUTIFIES AND PRESERVES THE COMPLEXION
A positive relief for CHAPPED HANDS, CHAFING, and all afflictions of the skin. For sore, blistered and perspiring feet it has no equal. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get MENNEN'S (the original), a little higher in price, perhaps, than worthless substitutes, but there is a reason for it. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. AVOID HARMFUL IMITATIONS (Sample free.)
GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.
SOMETHING NEW MENNEN'S VIOLET TALCUM SOMETHING EXQUISITE

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

This great, thick lather is like the richest cream in its softening, healing, refreshing effect. Try it.

*Williams' Shaving Soap is sold in the form of shaving sticks, shaving tablets, etc., throughout the world.*

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
LONDON PARIS BERLIN SYDNEY

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The Outlook

Published Weekly

Vol. 75 December 26, 1903 No. 17


Congress: Democratic Senators Adopt Caucus Pledge

The passage of the Cuban Reciprocity Bill, unamended, has so long been assured that the Senate's final action last week aroused little interest. The vote stood 57 to 18, only one Republican—Senator Bard, of California—voting in the negative, while seven Democrats voted in the affirmative. In the debate preceding this vote, the one significant incident was the declaration of Senator Bailey, of Texas, that while his party was divided on this question, the Republicans would "hereafter get no White House Senators on this side of the chamber." To this assertion, made defiantly, and addressed to the Republicans, Senator Aldrich, the Republican leader, answered with the question "Why?" and Senator Bailey responded as follows: "The Senator knows why. In some way or another the Republican Senators have been able to unite on measures without a party resolution, and when a man bolted he was shot on the spot. They have carried party discipline to the point of abject submission; we have pursued our course to the point of insubordination." These words formally announced to the Senate that the Democratic leaders expected to secure a new party unity through the caucus resolution adopted by them the day before. If these expectations are to be realized, the adoption of this resolution was the most important Congressional event of the week. The text of the resolution is as follows:

> That hereafter the decisions of the caucus, when made by two-thirds majority, shall be binding on all the members, except when previous pledges have been made by Senators to their constituents, or instructions have been received from their State Legislatures, or when a question of Constitutional construction is involved.

Many close observers of Congressional action believe that the adoption of this resolution will secure but little additional unity for the Democratic party. They point out that the "so-called pledge" does not pretend to bind the members of the party who refuse to enter the caucus on any particular measure, and that it permits those who do attend the caucus to refuse to be governed by it upon almost every question they have discussed before their constituencies. All this is true, but none the less the new resolution does promise to exalt the authority of the party caucus and to lessen the independence of the individual Senator. In State Legislatures and Congress we have again and again seen members vote against the known wishes of their constituencies and at least their own professed wishes, under the plea that the action of the party caucus had absolved them from the duty to vote according to their own views or those of their constituents. The new rule adopted by the Democratic Senators gives new scope to this method of granting absolution, and further degrades the individual member of Congress into a puppet moved by party managers. The practical dangers of this tendency are sufficiently obvious. Under rules such as those just adopted by the Democratic Senatorial caucus, two-thirds of the majority party might adopt new laws which less than a majority of Congress really approved, and two-thirds of the minority party might defeat a treaty which had the approval of even three-quarters of the Senate. As to Senator Bailey's declaration that the Democrats were justified in adopting a new rule to secure party unity, which somehow the Republicans were able to secure without a rule, it need only be pointed out that the greater unity of the Republicans has been only



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a matter of the past few years, and has been chiefly due to the real unity of the Republican party since the secession from it of Populist and Silver radicals in the West and the accession to it of conservative Democrats throughout the North. The relative lack of unity among the Democrats is due chiefly to the radicalism of that party in the West, as contrasted with its conservatism in the East and many parts of the South. When the party has unity in the Nation, it will be able to get unity in Congress, without enthroning "King Caucus."

❀

**Senator Hoar on the Panama Question**

Editorial comment will be found elsewhere in this issue on the argument made before the United States Senate by Senator Hoar upon the resolutions of inquiry previously offered by him and summarized in The Outlook last week. At the outset Senator Hoar affirmed his great desire to support the Administration and to see the Canal built by President Roosevelt. He admitted that the length of time to intervene before the recognition of a new republic lay largely in the President's discretion. The object of his inquiry, he said, was to learn

> Whether our Administration, knowing or expecting beforehand that a revolution was coming, so arranged matters that the revolution, whether peaceable or forcible, should be permitted to go on without interruption, and only took measures to stop the Republic of Colombia from preventing it. Did the President, or the Secretary of State, or any other department of our Government, purposely prevent Colombia from anticipating and preventing a breach of the peace and a disturbance of the transit across the Isthmus by sending her troops there before it happened, and so virtually let the revolution take place, and say to Colombia, "You shall take no precautions to stop it?" Did we in substance say to Colombia, "We will not allow you to prevent a revolution in your province of Panama by moving your forces there before it broke out?"

The facts as shown in the despatches laid before the Senate by the State Department were then reviewed by Senator Hoar, and he found in them what seemed to him clear evidence that "at least twenty-four hours, perhaps forty-eight hours, before the revolution had broken out, our Government had instructed its man-of-war to prevent the Government of Colombia from doing anything in anticipation of the revolution to prevent it." This justified, he thought, the question "whether this mighty policeman, instructed to keep the peace on that isthmus, seeing a man about to attack another, before he had struck his blow, manacled the arms of the man attacked so that he could not defend himself, leaving the assailant free, and then instantly proceeded to secure from the assailant the pocketbook of the victim, on the ground that he was *de facto* the owner." With great feeling and after a warm tribute to the President, Senator Hoar declared that no defense against such a charge seemed to him necessary, but that the President himself had suggested the propriety of an explanation when he communicated to the press extracts from a message to Congress, not sent, but written before the revolution in Panama. Again, Mr. Hoar pointed out that the facts at present accessible indicated nothing more or less than an act of war against Colombia in the instructions to our navy sent before the revolution occurred. He asked what we should have thought if, under the Pauncefote treaty, in which Great Britain guarantees the neutrality of the canal, she were to send an armed force to keep us off when we were sending troops in a ship to maintain order. He pointed out that no republic on either continent, except France, had as yet recognized the republic of Panama, and that the sixteen republics south of us might well fear that the action of the United States portended a claim that they all held their territory subject to our "eminent domain." The question whether we waited five minutes or five years before recognizing a new government is not in itself, he said, of great importance, but the example in international law set by us is impressive. "Is this doctrine of eminent domain of which we have heard so much," he asked, "likely to help us get the coveted markets of South America, or to make them like us better as customers and producers?" With rhetorical vigor and even eloquence, Senator Hoar declared

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that if we could do what amounts to an act of war against a friendly though weak nation (and this he thought the documents now accessible indicated in the case of Panama), then "if any disaster come to the great Republic, which Heaven avert, and our country shall perish, she will be mourned only by despots, and her overthrow will be hailed with exultation and triumph by every people in the western hemisphere, from the Arctic Ocean to Cape Horn."

❀

**Further Debate on Panama**

Senator Gorman followed Senator Hoar, and praised the latter's courage, patriotism, and disinterestedness, referring as a parallel case to Senator Sumner's opposition to President Grant in the San Domingo affair. The humorous aspect of Senator Gorman's indorsement of the morals and ethics of Senator Hoar must have been appreciated by more than one auditor of the debate. Senator Gorman extravagantly characterized the action of the Executive with regard to Panama as "the most flagrant act of transgression that has ever taken place in the history of the country." Senator Spooner and Senator Aldrich interrupted Mr. Gorman repeatedly, and tried to extract from him a declaration as to whether it is the purpose of "the reconcentrated Democracy" to defeat the treaty. Mr. Gorman would go no further than to declare personally that the transaction was most objectionable, and to challenge the statements of Mr. Loomis, in the speech referred to in another paragraph, that eminent engineers had said that Nicaragua was not the proper route for a canal—the fact being, according to Mr. Gorman, that only one member of the Commission expressed a doubt as to its feasibility. Mr. Gorman intimated that there had been an attempt to deprive Congress of the facts, and said that this was not the first instance of such action, and of dictating to Congress, and that he resented this course on the part of the Administration. Senator Foraker arraigned Senator Hoar's attitude, and declared that an attack had been made, not only on the President, but upon the country, and said that it would have been the part of patriotism and conservatism to have asked in executive session for the desired information. Mr. Foraker declared that the President had already stated that there had been no conference or intrigue as to Panama, and that Mr. Hoar's resolution practically asked the President whether he had told the truth; that Panama had the right to rebel and good reason for it; that every one who knew human nature and the conditions in Colombia and the Isthmus knew what was coming; and that the United States acted promptly for the interests of the Canal and of civilization.

❀

**The Conduct of Colombia**

Mr. Francis B. Loomis, Assistant Secretary of State, speaking before the Quill Club in this city last week, made some statements which, on account of his position, may be accepted as semi-official in their character. After explaining the President's course as having been prescribed by the instructions of Congress and by the principles of international law, Mr. Loomis spoke specially of the attitude of Colombia towards this country, declaring that Colombia had appealed to us to enter into a treaty to build a canal, had made preliminary negotiations toward it in the most liberal spirit, and then rejected it without debate and without any attempt on the part of the executive part of the Government to conclude it. It was evident shortly after the opening of the Colombian Congress in June that there was not the least intention of ratifying the treaty. It had occurred to certain men in Bogota that the United States could be made to pay $20,000,000 or $25,000,000 instead of $10,000,000, or, as has been disclosed by recently published official correspondence, that the rejection of the treaty might be followed by postponement for a year, during which time the concession to the French Canal Company would have expired, the renewal of that concession have been declared invalid, the rights, privileges, and work of the French Canal Company practically confiscated, and disposed of to the United States for $40,000,000 in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

addition to the $10,000,000 as proposed, with an annuity of $2,500,000. Before the revolution was accomplished, grave possibilities confronted the United States Government. If the programme of the Bogota politicians had been carried out and the concessions to the Panama Company rescinded, the Government of France could not have quietly acceded to the practical robbery of a great number of her people of the sum of $40,000,000. That Government would have taken action, a French squadron from Martinique would have landed troops on the Isthmus, and probably sent them to Panama and along the whole line of the Canal to protect the interests and property of French citizens. Under such circumstances, armed conflict between France and Colombia would probably have occurred, and in any event France would have felt herself bound to hold the Isthmus for a long time. In the condition of public feeling in this country in regard to the Canal, this would have forced the United States into an attitude towards France full of the gravest possibilities. The complications were such as no well-informed Government could have for a moment faced with equanimity; the responsibility was such that no Government which could avoid assuming it would have accepted. It was with a full recognition of the imminent danger of foreign complications that the President acted on the instant that such action became proper. Mr. Loomis declared that, happily, all the Latin-Americans are not alike, that the patience and forbearance of this Government had been taxed to the utmost by the attitude of Colombia, which had shown a disposition to take advantage of American good will and good nature; that already Latin America, outside Colombia, through some of its most influential journals, has not only expressed its comprehension of the spirit of American action in Panama, but has expressed its approval of that action. This country has no other purpose than to help Central and South American countries to become strong and efficient; they cannot have too great prosperity or too much power to suit the kindly purpose of this country.

**The Friars' Land Question Settled**

Governor Taft is to be congratulated in that he is able to announce a final settlement of the troublesome friars' land question in the Philippines before he lays down his office. As long ago as November, 1899, The Outlook, in an editorial entitled "The Way Out," declared that the titles of the friars to the lands claimed by them should be examined; that where the titles were just and lawful the lands should be purchased at an appraised valuation; that they should then become public lands, and that by sale or lease of these public lands the Government could repay itself and secure benefits to the Filipinos. At that time many advocated the arbitary confiscation of lands, but The Outlook (and, so far as we know, the editorial above referred to was the first published advocacy of the position just outlined) argued that such a course would not be in accordance with the American sense of justice, and that purchase, concessions, and fair dealing could solve the problem. Precisely this course has been adopted by General Taft in his negotiations with the Vatican and with the representatives of the orders. The price paid is understood to be between seven and eight million dollars, a sum very much smaller than that originally demanded. The total amount of land owned by the four great orders, the Dominicans, the Augustinians, the Recolletos, and the Franciscans (the last named own only convents and schools) was about 403,000 acres, mostly in agricultural holdings. It is the commendable purpose of the Philippine Administration to resell the friars' lands in small holdings, giving preference to the present occupants and at a price that will nearly cover the cost of purchase. The benefit to be derived by the agricultural population of the Philippines in this way is almost incalculable, and the method adopted is really an extension of the principle adopted in the Irish land laws. While the friars assert that the price paid them is below the true value of the lands, their ecclesiastical superiors at Rome, including the Pope, frankly admit that they are delighted with the terms of settlement. The original price

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

asked was fifteen million dollars, but this was evidently proposed without any belief that it would be accepted. Pius X. is reported to have said, "This is the best Christmas box I could have had." At present there are comparatively few of the friars left in the islands. Since the United States has assumed authority in the Philippines, the friars, bitterly hated by the people, have first moved to the towns and then, in the large majority of cases, have sailed for other lands. The friars' land question has always been a political rather than a religious dispute, and the substitution of other Roman Catholic priests and teachers for the friars is in the highest degree acceptable to the Filipinos themselves, and in no respect reflects on their faith in and love for the Roman Catholic Church as a whole.

❀

**The Charges Against General Wood**

Secretary Root's testimony before the Senate Military Committee, which is investigating the objections brought against the promotion of General Wood to the rank of Major-General, was a surprise to those who have been inclined to attach weight to the personal charges against General Wood. It showed that the War Department was fully informed of General Wood's action in most of the matters with which the charges are concerned, and that the Department indorsed General Wood's acts and even in some cases directed him to perform those acts. Like all the testimony given before this Committee, that of Secretary Root is necessarily imperfectly reported in the papers because the investigation is nominally secret. It is stated, however, that Mr. Root produced full and official accounts of the Cuban treasury, showing that the charges of loose financial methods were unfounded and might long ago have been shown to be so had the Senate printed these Cuban accounts, as Mr. Root wished it to do long since. The judicial system of Cuba was also explained, and the official action of General Wood in the prosecution of Major Rathbone justified and declared to be carried out under orders from the War Department. In regard to the charges respecting the alleged concession to the Jai Alai Company, Mr. Root declared that this was not a gambling but an athletic exhibition company, that its concession was granted before the American occupancy, that General Wood's permission was simply for an addition to the building of the company, and that the whole matter had been referred to the War Department by General Wood, and passed upon by it; and that therefore General Wood was in this particular instance simply carrying out the instructions of his superiors. Other charges were disposed of in a similar manner. The investigation has now been adjourned until January 4, when the report will be agreed upon by the Committee and submitted to the Senate. The Outlook believes that when the Committee's report is rendered to the Senate, the entire testimony should be printed in full, and we have little doubt that this course will ultimately be adopted by the Senate. Throughout the investigation inaccurate and misleading reports have been published by the daily papers, and there is strong reason to believe that some of these reports have been deliberately colored in order to sustain the prejudice created against General Wood by the frequent publication of the charges, without the appearance of any authorized official refutation. It is understood that such a denial of the charges and explanation of the circumstances connected with them has been prepared by General Wood and is in the Committee's hands. It might well be true that General Wood would not consider it either dignified or correct official conduct on his part to give such a statement to the press. The publication of these charges, however, has been so wide and repeated that it is due to General Wood's reputation that his clear and explicit denial should be given equal publicity. A recent letter from Secretary Root to Senator Proctor has been published, reviewing General Wood's military career and its indorsement by General Lawton and others, already summarized in The Outlook. Mr. Root's letter points out very clearly a fact of which many people seem to be ignorant—namely, that the present nomination of General Wood

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by President Roosevelt to the rank of Major-General is in the regular order of seniority, and that to nominate any other officer would be to reverse the regular order of promotion, while President McKinley's promotion of General Wood to be Brigadier-General in preference to officers of higher grade was based on Mr. McKinley's belief in General Wood's special fitness and the value of his services.

❀

**The Postal Abuses**

The seriousness of the charges of fraudulent and illegal conduct among postal officials, including some of high rank, is emphasized by an examination of newly published additional passages from Mr. Bristow's report and of the report made on the so-called Tulloch charges by Mr. Holmes Conrad and Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte, appointed by the President to examine these charges. These last all deal with acts committed at least three years ago, and some of the faults charged are barred from prosecution by lapse of time. The abuses during 1898, 1899, and 1900, say the special counsel, were deplorable, illegal, and may have been criminal. They add:

> The persons *primarily* responsible for the above-mentioned abuses and the resulting scandals appear to have been Perry S. Heath, then First Assistant Postmaster-General, and George W. Beavers, then Chief of the Salaries and Allowance Division, neither of whom is now in the service of the United States. Charles Emory Smith, late Postmaster-General; James Willett, late postmaster of Washington, now deceased; John A. Merritt, his successor in said office and its present incumbent; Robert J. Tracewell, Comptroller, and Henry A. Castle, Auditor for the Post-Office Department, all appear to have shared in some measure their responsibilities; the late Postmaster-General for his seeming failure, notwithstanding repeated warnings, to appreciate the gravity of their misconduct, and the consequent necessity for its prompt and adequate punishment; the two postmasters, for toleration of these abuses and obedience to plainly improper orders without exposure, or, apparently, protest; and the Auditor and Comptroller for acting upon lax and arbitrary principles in the administration of their respective offices, whereby the payment of illegal and seemingly fraudulent claims by the Treasury was rendered possible.

The general character of the abuses covered by the Tulloch report, which Messrs. Bonaparte and Conrad say has never been really investigated, consists in the fraudulent employment of subordinates in post-offices not yet classified in order to secure their admission without examination into the classified service, the hiring of so-called "laborers" to do classified work, improper appointments and promotions, the persecution of Tulloch and an inspector who aided him in his investigation, and the payment to Mr. Beavers of sums for expenses by Postmaster Van Cott, of New York, when this was known to be forbidden by law. The recommendation is made that a thorough examination be ordered of the administration of the Washington and New York post-offices and of the office of the First Assistant Postmaster-General; and, further, that the President appoint a commission to report a plan whereby the work of comptrollers' and auditors' offices may be removed from political and personal influences. The full Bristow report (excepting only passages relating to pending criminal cases, in which public interest might suffer by revealing the evidence prematurely) has now been made public. It elaborates many details of the scandals already outlined in these columns, and quotes evidence tending, if true, to implicate Perry S. Heath in the charges of bribery and the taking of fraudulent commissions on goods sold to the Government. We repeat that these unrelenting exposures of corruption and the effective steps taken for the punishment of the corrupt officials reflect great credit upon the present Administration, and illustrate both the civic and the political courage of the President.

❀

**The Miscarriage of Justice in Missouri**

The wealthiest and most influential of the Missouri bribe-givers prosecuted by Circuit Attorney Folk and convicted by the lower court has been released by the State Supreme Court upon a legal technicality exasperating to the lay mind. "Ed" Butler, the Democratic boss, was convicted of bribing the Board of Health to let a garbage contract upon terms which of course robbed the city

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and permitted him to divide the spoils with the officers corrupted. The evidence of his guilt was indisputable, and is not questioned by the Supreme Court. The Court finds, however, that the garbage contract law, under which the corrupted board leased the contract, was contrary to a charter provision, and hence invalid. The bribed officials, therefore, it reasons, were not in this matter acting in their legal capacity as public officials. Since, then, it concludes, they were not acting as public officials in this matter, and the crime of bribery, as defined in the statute under which they were prosecuted, relates exclusively to the bribery of public officials, there was no act of bribery for which any one can be punished under the law! There was a little more reasoning of the same sort, equally exasperating to the lay mind, but not necessary to outline here. The upshot of it all is that not only does Butler go scot-free, but that many other corruptionists may also escape punishment because of the far-reaching effect of the principle laid down in the decision. A particularly aggravating feature of the affair is pointed out by the St. Louis "Post-Despatch" in the following pointed comment: "The law has been actually in force two years, and thousands of dollars have been paid out under it in a most profitable contract, yet the Court finds that theoretically no such law exists, no power resided in the Board of Health to make the contract, and hence there could be no bribery; in short, that bribery under the ordinance is impossible, although the fruits of bribery are not only possible, but real." The reasoning of the Court may be perfect as to the law, but it cannot help deepening the impression among plain people that there is a wide distinction between law and justice. To destroy this impression by destroying all justification for it is the most pressing duty resting upon those who would uphold the sanctity of the law.

❀

**A Just Classification of Mail Matter**

Last week the New York Board of Trade and Transportation adopted, though by a small majority, a set of resolutions calling for a new classification of mail matter, with charges on each class measured by the cost of the service. The classification which had commended itself to the entire committee appointed by the Board to consider the subject is precisely that already commended in these columns. There should be, said the committee, but three classes of mail matter, namely:

First class. To consist of all written matter, as now.
Second class. To consist of all matter that cannot be classified as written or printed.
Third class. To consist of all printed matter.

At present, it will be recalled, there are nominally four classes and really five, because printed matter is divided into two classes and one of these classes is further subdivided into two classes, with different rates of postage on each. By these artificial divisions printed matter if mailed by a newspaper publisher pays one cent a pound, if mailed by a newspaper reader it pays four cents a pound, and if mailed by a publisher or reader of books, pamphlets, or business announcements it pays eight cents a pound. The committee reports that there is no justice or sense in these distinctions. Even assuming, it says, that the Government should not tax the people for the transportation of printed matter because it is claimed to be a general educator, it is grotesque that the Department should charge "the heaviest rates for that which is of the greatest benefit to the people, viz., the writings that are found to be worthy of a more permanent form than the columns of a periodical." There may be reasons why parcels weighing less than a pound, whether books or newspapers, should be charged the full pound rate, but certainly on all larger parcels the cost of service varies almost exactly with the weight of the matter handled. We are glad to observe that the opposition to the committee's report came from objections to minor features, or to the fear that reduced rates on merchandise would injure local business interests in many parts of the country. The question of rates, however, was not the essential part of the committee's report, and may be safely left to later discussion. The central point of attack is the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

injustice of charging one individual from four to eight times as much for the same service as another individual is charged. If all the business men in the country who support the principle that the Government should charge all citizens the same price for the same service would let their Congressmen hear from them, the worst abuse in our postal rates would be ended and the way cleared for further reforms.

❀

**Union Aggressions Resisted in Chicago**

In Chicago, the storm-center of trades-unionism, two events were reported last week which indicate that the unorganized public is prepared to assert its rights. The first was a decision of Judge Holdom imposing a fine of one thousand dollars upon a local pressmen's and feeders' union, because of the lawless conduct of members in violating an injunction by preventing other workmen from taking their former places. The Court held as follows:

> The consequences of violation of the injunction by the union have been many assaults on innocent persons seeking to work under contracts satisfactory to themselves and their employers. There has been no discrimination between the sexes. Women have been assaulted and terrorized and followed to their homes and their families intimidated. The payment of strike benefits at the strike headquarters by the union treasurer with the union money, and the fact that no discrimination was made against the members of the union known to be guilty of acts in themselves criminal, establish the union as a co-conspirator with its offending members, and therefore guilty of violation of the injunction and amenable to discipline for such violation, providing it can be disciplined under the law. There is no reported case that I have been able to find of a fine having been imposed upon a labor union. Probably this is the reason that few of them are incorporated. It appearing that Franklin Union No. 4, as a corporation, is liable to a fine for violation of the injunction in this case, it but remains for the determination as to what the amount of that fine shall be.

It is perhaps unfortunate that in this decision so much emphasis is laid upon the fact that the Franklin Union was incorporated under the Illinois laws. Under the New York State law, as also under the English law according to the recent Taff Vale decision, an unincorporated union could have been similarly fined for the unlawful acts of its officers which had the union's sanction. In common justice, associations should be held as strictly accountable for collective wrongs as individuals are for individual wrongs. Sooner or later this principle must be accepted. The other event in Chicago showing that aggressive trades-unionism has awakened opposition in the very ranks which supported defensive trades-unionism is the action of Mayor Harrison in resisting the demands of the engineers' union regarding the hours and wages in the city's fire department, and particularly in declaring that members of this department must not identify themselves with unions. On this last point he said:

> The department is under strict discipline all the time, and is like an army in the field. The men cannot hold allegiance to two bodies. Their undivided attention must be given to the fire department, as anything that would interfere with their duties might imperil life at any moment. By belonging to labor unions the engineers and others might be called out on strike. Would the strikers mob non-union men employed by the city to rush to the rescue of guests in a burning hotel?

We congratulate Chicago upon Mayor Harrison's decision, and would remind the aggrieved unions that even in Australia, which is organized labor's El Dorado, the right to strike is lost whenever the workmen gain the right to have their hours and wages fixed by a public tribunal.

❀

**The Ratification of the Chinese Treaty**

Last week the United States Senate ratified the Chinese treaty practically without a dissenting voice. By the terms of this treaty the towns of Mukden and Antung in the Chinese province of Manchuria are to be opened to international trade. The question arises whether China can now guarantee us equal rights in a province still titularly hers but now practically in the possession of Russia. While not attempting any open conflict with this country, Russia will be likely indirectly to endeavor to restrict our trade with the new ports, as, for instance, by increasing enormously the tonnage dues on foreign steamers. The Russian newspapers

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

openly oppose the Americo-Chinese treaty. They say that the pacification of Manchuria is not yet complete, and hence a Russian occupation is necessary uutil such pacification is complete; nor should any change in commercial treaties be made until the occupation is terminated. As the pacification of Russia proper is far from being complete (the social unrest in more than one province patently shows this), and as the Americo-Chinese treaty was not signed until after the officially promised date of Russian evacuation of Manchuria, these criticisms by Russian newspapers seem hardly pertinent. The two other principal provisions of the treaty are, first, the abolition of the outrageous *likin*, or provincial tax on goods entering China. The imposition of this tax has been a prime source of corruption among Chinese officials, as well as of continual vexation to those who must needs pay for the privilege of passing each province in the progress of their goods up Chinese rivers from the sea. In return for the abolition the United States consents to a surtax, bringing the total import tax up to 12½ per cent. and limiting the export tariff to 7½ per cent. The treaty is no less important to missionaries than to merchants, since it definitely recognizes the former and affords them the enjoyment of a treaty status which they have not hitherto had. The ratification of such a treaty, therefore, should be a cause not only of national but of international satisfaction.

❀

**Japan and Russia** Following the unprecedented and unanimous protest of the Lower House in the Japanese Diet against the apparently dilatory tactics of the Cabinet in dealing with Russia, the Cabinet's course has been notably firm. The Russian reply to the Japanese proposals concerning reciprocal spheres of influence in Manchuria and Korea has not been accepted because the reply does not fully recognize Japanese preponderancy in Korea. Japan had demanded an absolutely free hand in Korea, both politically and commercially, and desires Russia to be regarded by Korea as a foreign Power. It is understood that Russia's reply to this insisted on an acknowledgment of Russian domination in Manchuria, and on the *cession* of Masampho and Mokpho, harbors in southern Korea (treaty ports and open to international trade), for the protection of the Russian naval line between Vladivostok and Port Arthur. If for no other reason than the fact that Masampho is practically within sight of Isushima Island, Japan's western outpost, Russia was asked to reconsider her answer. This result was obtained at a Cabinet meeting last week, which also included the most distinguished statesmen and soldiers in Japan, without regard to party—such men as Marquis Ito, Field-Marshals Yamagata and Oyama, Counts Matsukata and Inouye. While there is apparently no need to assume that the negotiations have reached a hopeless stage, the gravity of the situation has been accentuated by the order given to the Russian European fleet to be ready for a transfer to the Pacific coast. This is in marked contrast with the optimism officially expressed by Russian diplomats. In Japan the press, which has until now shown admirable self-restraint, is generally dissatisfied with a prospect of continued *pourparlers*, the Russians gaining in military strength by every delay. It not unnaturally insists that the time for negotiation is now past and the time for action come.

❀

**Russian Aggressions in Korea** The actual question between Russia and Korea has now, for the first time, been stated with apparently reliable detail. In 1896, when the Emperor of Korea was a refugee in the Russian Legation at Seoul, the Russians extorted from him a timber-cutting concession in the Yalu Valley as a *quid pro quo* for his protection. The Yalu River separates Korea from Manchuria. When the Russians began to take advantage of the concession, the Koreans protested that, as employed by them, the term "Yalu Valley" denotes only the lower reaches of the main stream. On the other hand, the Russians there say that the valley includes not only all the lands

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

watered by the main stream from source to mouth, but also all lands watered by its tributaries. The Russian contention was triumphant, because, in the terms of the concession made seven years ago, a proviso had been inserted that, in case of dispute, the Russian version of the meaning of the concession should prevail. Without delay the Russians then obtained by purchase from Korean subjects a large tract of land at Yongampho—a fine port on the Korean side of the mouth of the river—and proceeded to build there, alleging that the right of building was a necessary consequence and easement of the right of timber-cutting. This time the Korean Government could remonstrate, with every conviction of the justice of their claim, that the building operations of the Russians went beyond the scope of mere lumbering. However, the Koreans were ultimately persuaded to repurchase the Russian lands, and then to re-lease them to the Russian holders. The Koreans thus really played Russia's game because they legitimatized the Russian claim. On this Russia proceeded to regard the entire port of Yongampho as Russian. Korea having shown herself powerless in the hands of a foe as adroit as it was powerful, Japan (having always had preponderant commercial and political interests in Korea) now interposed a veto. The possession of the Korean harbor of Yongampho constituted a direct threat, seriously crippling in advance the commercial and military position of Japan. As the correspondent of the London "Times," who has elicited the above facts, says, "The Japanese see another Port Arthur in Yongampho, another Liaotung in the Yalu Valley." Japan now demands that Yongampho be made an open port. Russia urges Korea to resist. The conflict between Japan and Russia regarding Korea has always been regarded as inevitable; it has now become acute because the spheres of influence of these two Powers have definitely overlapped each other. It would seem as if Japan's only chance to check an apparently irresistible Russian advance is to fight now, when her enemy is presumably weaker than she will be in the future. The conflict is not alone between two opposing Powers: it is between liberalism and reaction in trade. In such a conflict, whether armed or not, Japan is the protagonist of progress.

❀

**The Russification of Finland**

There seems to be grave doubt whether the Diet—the last bulwark of constitutional liberty in Finland—will be allowed to reassemble at the appointed time next year. Official notice has just been given that "the Diet will be permitted to convene in 1904 only in case the attitude of the Finnish people shall be peaceful;" and Governor-General Bobrikoff has been instructed to report, on the 10th of next June, whether the people are manifesting a submissive spirit or not. If they continue to protest against administrative violation of their fundamental laws, or to resist, even passively, the Russification of their country, the Governor-General will doubtless report that they are still in a state of insubordination, and will recommend that the Diet be not convened. Meanwhile he is getting rid of all obnoxious or troublesome members of that body by the simple and easy method of arrest and exile. Up to the present time he has banished more than twenty members or ex-members of the Diet, six landed proprietors, five owners or managers of important industrial establishments, three bankers, eight journalists, three teachers in secondary schools or training-colleges, an ex judge of the Court of Appeals and three subordinate officials of that tribunal, five ex-burgomasters, three chairmen of communal councils, and three ex-Senators. Finnish newspapers have hitherto made veiled references to these expulsions in the form of announcements that "Mr. A—— left Helsingfors yesterday for a journey abroad," or "Mr. B—— will go to Sweden at the end of the present week;" but this practice is no longer to be tolerated. Press censors have been instructed not to permit any reference whatever to the "journeys abroad" of persons banished by administrative process. There are indications, furthermore, that henceforth "journeys" of this kind will not be made "abroad." The influence and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

activity of the exiled Finns in Germany and Sweden, and the presentation by them of a petition to the Czar on the occasion of his recent visit to Darmstadt, have apparently led Mr. von Plehve to doubt the expediency of letting the banished Finnish leaders get wholly out of his control. He is now deporting them, therefore, to out-of-the-way places in European Russia, where they may be kept under such police surveillance as will prevent them from exciting foreign sympathy or seeking personal interviews with the Czar. Mr. Alexander Hallonblad, burgomaster of Sordavala, has recently been deported in this way to Viatka, and Mr. J. Wainio, a schoolteacher of Kexholm, has been taken to St. Petersburg for banishment to some place as yet unknown. The Finnish people have now been disarmed; their fundamental laws have been abrogated; their right of free public assembly has been taken away; their languages (Finnish and Swedish) are no longer tolerated in their own Senate; their press has been gagged or destroyed; their most prominent leaders have been banished; and their Diet is to be convened next year only in case they show a properly submissive spirit; and yet Mr. von Plehve, the Russian Minister of the Interior, declared, in his recently published letter to Mr. Stead, that "the fundamental problem of every supreme authority is the happiness and prosperity of the governed"!

❀

**Mission Work in China and Turkey**

According to a summary of the Foreign Missions of the American Board, made public last week, there are more church members by nearly nine hundred in the American Board's Chinese Missions than before the Boxer atrocities, while the native laborers have increased nearly threefold. This increase is as impressive a fact, we believe, as any in missionary history, and should go far to allay the fears of those who see in recent events in China only reaction and the menace of another Boxer outbreak. Christian work in China has suffered a notable loss in the death, on December 7, of the Rt. Rev. James Addison Ingle, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Hankau. When in the senior class of the Virginia Theological Seminary, the future Bishop volunteered for China, and was assigned almost immediately to Hankau, where all his missionary service has been rendered. When the General Convention in 1901 erected the missionary district of Hankau into a diocese, it was natural that its first Bishop should be one so well known by his command of the language, his sympathy with the natives, and by his ability as an administrator.—The American Board's statement also calls attention to the fact that no other organization has such interests as it has within the Turkish Empire. The Sultan has failed to recognize these interests as he should have done, though at the same time European nations have succeeded in inducing him to grant privileges to their subjects which should also be granted to Americans. It is interesting to see how the Sultan's attitude towards America has been changed by the note submitted to the Turkish Government by our own, resenting the recent assault by the Turkish police upon Mr. Davis, American Consul at Alexandretta. The note was followed by an order placing a war-ship at the disposal of Consul Davis to convey him from Beirut, where he now is, back to Alexandretta, where, according to latest accounts, he "properly resisted the assault upon him by the Turkish police." Whatever may be his sentiments towards America, the Sultan has promptly taken cognizance of a display of force—as he always does. He has ordered the Governor of Alexandretta to call on Mr. Davis immediately upon the latter's arrival and offer to him a complete apology, also promising the proper punishments.

❀

**Bishop Brent and the Filipinos**

The Rt. Rev. Charles H. Brent, D.D., Protestant Episcopal Bishop of the Philippine Islands, has recently taken a trip to northern Luzon, which he describes in "The Spirit of Missions." From this description we learn some interesting ethnological and religious facts not hitherto known. The people in the neighborhood of Bontoc, that is, in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the middle of the northern part of the island, appealed to the Bishop by a winsomeness "which speaks to a man's highest nature."

> Their simplicity, their industry, their domesticity, their cheeriness, their trustworthiness, the modesty of the little children in their nakedness, all combine to indicate elements of human nature that are worth caring for and developing.

Of course, among these Bontoc Igorrotes, Dr. Brent found much superstition, as he did elsewhere among the people:

> But I cannot help thinking that it does not exceed that which prevailed in our own New England in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Superstition, after all, is nothing more than perverted faith. In itself it is an index of a people's capacity to believe. A primitive people without superstitions would seem to me to be well-nigh hopeless.

The Bishop's administration of confirmation might at first seem to be rather a contradiction of our home customs, where careful preparation for confirmation is demanded. A large number of children and young people were desirous of confirmation. The rite was administered to the young men and women with but slight delay, but the confirmation of the younger ones was postponed in view of the undertaking of permanent mission work there. Home customs can hardly be applied to such conditions as are found in the Philippines:

> It seemed to me as though one had to fall back upon the example of the earliest missionaries as depicted in the Acts of the Apostles. All that one could ask for under the circumstances was the desire for the apostolic message, instruction coming afterwards.

As Dr. Brent proceeded northward to the valley of the Cagayan River, the native character seemed to decline:

> The people are of a distinctly lower type. The horrid habit of chewing the betel-nut becomes prevalent. In the Cagayan Valley . . . are found the most worthless, perhaps, of all the people in Luzon, except the Negritos.

In all the places mentioned by the Bishop "there is not a stroke of Christian work being done, and the people are left entirely to their own devices." In the Bontoc district, containing a population of about seventy thousand people, a mission is to be established, for which a physician is needed. The salary for the first year has been guaranteed. Bishop Brent says that in almost every town the need of medical help only too plainly declares itself, so that he is inclined to change the proverb to read: "Cleanliness is the hither side of godliness." It is true that among primitive people the first missionary work should undoubtedly be medical work. Further information by an intending applicant for this particular labor may be obtained by applying to the Secretary of the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society, 281 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

❀

**The Death of Judge Ladd**

Among the men of conspicuously high character and self-denying spirit who have gone to the Philippines as participants in American government must be counted Judge Fletcher Ladd, whose death at the age of forty-one has recently been announced. Those who consider self-interest as the only effectual motive for human action cannot understand such men as Judge Ladd; they look for some concealed personal profit that can accrue from the sacrifice involved in expatriation. Judge Ladd exiled himself, accepted a judgeship on the Supreme bench of the Philippines at a salary which met hardly more than half of his expenses, faced the trying climate, and finally succumbed to disease, simply because he saw in the opportunity of establishing law and order in the Philippines a summons to him to contribute his judicial scholarship to the progress of the people. The most promising sign of success in American dealing with these and other island possessions is the fact that the quiet, unobserved, but effective men in responsible positions are, in many cases, men of this type. Mr. Francis E. Leupp, writing to the New York "Evening Post," quotes Judge Ladd as saying to him of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, a native Filipino, that he was most emphatically a great lawyer after American standards: "The Supreme courts of few States have at their head a man of his breadth of learning and logical power." Faith in the people for

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

whom Judge Ladd gave his life and in the American Government, of which he was a member, is the explanation of his course and of the course of other men whose names, like his name, will scarcely be mentioned publicly until they die.

❀

**How to Beat the Saloon**

The idea outlined in Sir Walter Besant's book, "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," which took form in the "People's Palace" in the East End of London, is now taking form in a similar institution in Jersey City, the corner-stone of which was laid November 28. Here on the Heights will be opened next summer a building of ample dimensions that will be a social home for multitudes, complete in a wholesome ministry to needs whose satisfaction is too often offered by demoralizing resorts. In one of the lower districts of London, some years ago, the Anglican church did not scruple to institute boxing among the diversions provided for its neighborhood, with a curate in superintendence of the ring, as a clean substitute for baser sport. This general idea runs through the design of the Jersey City institution. It is under the care of the First Congregational Church, whose pastor, the Rev. John L. Scudder, has been enabled by a gift of $100,000 from his friend, Mr. Joseph Milbank, to realize his long-cherished project. Here will be much more than the various provisions for an institutional church. The Sunday-school will have its home here, and so will a variety of industrial classes and social clubs. Here the church cadets will have their armory, with a quartermaster's department; here will be a rifle-range, bowling-alleys, and billiard-tables; here will be a gymnasium, the next best in the State to that of Princeton; also a hall for dancing, rooms for card parties, the largest auditorium in Jersey City, with complete apparatus for dramatic exhibitions, a banquet-room accommodating four hundred, besides a restaurant, smoking-room, reading-room, library, and a roof garden over all. The building will be equipped throughout with the best modern appliances for ventilation, light, and general comfort. But to maintain such an institution, so that its benefits can be offered at low prices, requires an endowment fund, probably no less than $200,000. Some years ago Mr. Scudder with very slender means attempted to establish an institution of this kind in the lower part of Jersey City, only an offshoot of which now remains—the Whittier House, doing a noble work. The noble building now going up deserves the endowment for which he appeals.

❀

**A Correction**

In our issue of December 12 we did an injustice to the Christian Scientists in accepting the statement of the New York "Times" that the members of this sect constituted an overwhelming majority of the descendants of the first settlers of Old Harlem, who met to push the remarkable suit to recover from present owners the northern half of Manhattan Island. We are reliably informed that this statement was altogether erroneous, and that Christian Scientists had practically no prominence in the meeting except such as grew out of an expression of faith made near its close by the leader of the movement. He now, in obedience to the leader of the Christian Science organization, has withdrawn from the visionary business enterprise.

❀

**The New Chaplain of the Senate**

The appointment of the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale as Chaplain of the United States Senate is one of those eminently fit selections which explain and justify themselves. Probably very few people read the announcement without wondering why Dr. Hale's name did not instantly occur to the whole country when the place became vacant. It is not often that a religious teacher from the pulpit comes to hold so warm a place in the regard of an entire people. Dr. Hale's exposition of religion in his public utterances has been notable not for lyrical quality, for the eloquence of a Beecher or a Chapin, or for the intensity and enthusiasm of a Brooks; it has been calm, rational, eminently practical, addressed always to the sound judgment as well as to the ethical convictions of his listeners; but, as much as any

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

preacher who has ever stood in an American pulpit, Dr. Hale has been the brother of all men. Living in Boston, he has been a man of National spirit and temper, to whom the West and the South were as much a part of the country of his heart as the section in which he lived; and because he has held all men as brothers it has been his good fortune to organize friendliness and helpfulness in such a way as not only to commend them to the country, but to interest the country in practical efforts to diffuse these beautiful qualities. At the summit of a long and honorable career, an author of distinction who has written a few things that are likely to live, greatly beloved by all who know him and highly regarded by men of every religious faith, the appointment to the chaplaincy of the Senate is in the form of a National official recognition of the place which Dr. Hale has unofficially held.

❀

**The Nobel Prize Awards**

It will be remembered that Alfred Nobel, the Swedish engineer and philanthropist (most widely known, probably, as the inventor of dynamite), left by will a sum amounting to over eight million dollars, the annual interest of which is awarded in five prizes for the most important invention or discovery in physics, in chemistry, in physiology or medicine, for the most remarkable literary work of an idealistic nature, and for the best work done in the interest of universal peace. The third annual award of these prizes has just been made by the Swedish Academy and the Norwegian Storthing—the last has the decision as to the final subject named, the Academy the decision as to the other four. It is not surprising to learn that in physics the prize is divided between M. and Mme. Curie, the discoverers of radium, and with them is placed M. Becquerel, whose observations on the properties of uranium made possible the train of experiment and reasoning that produced radium. In chemistry the victor is less known to the general public here: he is a Swede, Arrhenius, a great writer on electricity and the author of the theory of ions. In physiology Dr. Finsen, of Copenhagen, has accomplished a great deal for human life and health in his discoveries as to the healing properties of certain of the light-rays from electricity; the medical world will heartily indorse the honor accorded to Dr. Finsen. None of the awards was more graceful or better deserved than that of the literary honor to the veteran poet and statesman Björnstjerne Björnson, of Norway. Finally, the prize for advancing the cause of international peace falls to Mr. Cremer, for many years secretary of the International Arbitration League—an Englishman, and, with one exception, the only recipient of a Nobel prize not a native of the continent of Europe; while it may be noted, on the other hand, that this year is the first when any prize has gone to a Scandinavian—that is, to any native of the three countries in which Nobel himself had a special interest. The money value of the prizes is large, but the fame attached to the honor is all but priceless. With America's renown for invention and mental alertness, one may hope that it will not be long before one of these prizes crosses the Atlantic.

❀

## Senator Hoar's Speech

We give in our history of the week a brief report of Senator Hoar's speech. It probably presents the best case that can be presented against the Administration's course in Panama. It is all the more effective because it is presented with apologies for if not eulogies of President Roosevelt. Senator Hoar has not read Marc Antony's speech at the burial of Cæsar to no purpose. But it presents no material facts with which our readers are not already familiar. The particular hours of particular telegrams from our State Department to our representatives at Panama are of no consequence. They might be if there was any material dispute as to the essential facts. But there is no such dispute. The present government of Colombia is republican only in name. It was established by a *coup d'état*. It is a military despotism. It has never been consented to by Panama. If governments depend for their justice on the consent of the governed, as Senator Hoar has

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

contended, the government of Colombia over Panama is an unjust government. If they depend on being exercised for the benefit of the governed, as we have contended, it is an unjust government. On either hypothesis, or any hypothesis, it is an unjust government, for it was exercised neither for the benefit of the Panamese nor with their consent. Under the intolerable despotism and corruption of the self-constituted oligarchy at Bogota, Panama has long been restless—perhaps we should say has always been restless. When, by the rejection of the treaty for an Isthmian Canal, it saw itself robbed of the hope of commercial life—its political life had already been destroyed by Colombia—all men familiar with existing conditions anticipated a revolution. Our Government of course anticipated such a revolution. It would have been extraordinarily stupid if it had not anticipated such a revolution. Of course it did not depend on newspaper correspondents for information. Of course it telegraphed to its own representative for information. Of course it did not wait for the revolution before telling its representatives what to do in case the revolution broke out. Of course it gave them its instructions beforehand. It would have been extraordinarily derelict if it had not done so. Among these instructions given beforehand was one not to allow any forces, either governmental or revolutionary, to land with hostile intent in proximity to the railroad, if such landing would probably precipitate a conflict. When the revolution broke out, it repeated substantially these instructions in a different form. And at the same time it reported to the Colombian Government that it had done so. About all this there is no mystery whatever. It is all open and aboveboard. In anticipation of the revolution, which all well-informed men knew was coming, our Government forbade the use of the railroad for military purposes, and the landing of troops in the vicinity of the railroad if such landing would precipitate a conflict. This is the whole gravamen of Senator Hoar's charge against his country.

Now, this charge has nothing whatever to do with the question at the present time before the United States Senate. That question is not whether Panama ought to be free, nor whether we have either deserved any blame or any credit for her freedom, but whether, now that she is free, we will make a treaty with her for the construction of a canal across her territory. For that she is an independent nation no one doubts. She has been recognized by the United States, France, China, Austria-Hungary, Germany, Russia, Sweden-Norway, Denmark, Belgium, and Nicaragua. Probably before this paragraph reaches the eyes of our readers she will have been recognized by other South American Republics, perhaps by Italy, Belgium, and Great Britain. The delay of Great Britain is not unnaturally attributed to her desire to bring to bear on Panama some pressure to induce her to assume for the benefit of British bondholders some portion of the Colombia debt. The Senate is a powerful body; but not even the Senate can put Panama back again under the corrupt despotism of Colombia. Senator Hoar is an able man, but we doubt if he would be inclined to restore Panama to Colombia again, and we are sure that he has not the ability. The question *how* Panama acquired her independence has nothing whatever to do with the question whether, now that she has her independence, we should make a treaty with her for an Isthmian Canal. If it were true that we had robbed Colombia of Panama, that is no reason why we should rob Panama of the Canal.

If we have wronged Colombia, she has a perfectly plain and simply remedy. She has simply to present a claim for damages, exactly as we presented a claim for damages against Great Britain for her course in the Alabama case. If she presents such a claim, it will be entirely legitimate for Senator Hoar to introduce a joint resolution declaring that she is entitled to compensation; or an Act providing for a commission to determine what the damages are, or a bill providing that the claim shall be submitted to the Hague Tribunal. He need not even wait for Colombia to present her claim. If he thinks that she is unduly modest,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

he may introduce such an Act beforehand. We do not believe that Colombia has any such claim. We hardly believe that Colombia will have the audacity to pretend that she has such a claim, unless Senator Hoar and Senator Gorman succeed in imparting that audacity to her. We do not believe that if she should formulate such a claim, and it should be presented to the Hague Tribunal, that court would take any more time for its consideration than courtesy and a decent regard to court procedure might require. But whether she has a claim or not has nothing whatever to do with the question now before the Senate. That question is a perfectly simple one. The United States has already decided to build an Interoceanic Canal. It has also decided that the best route is that across the Isthmus of Panama. The only question now before the Senate is, What kind of a treaty shall be made with the nation which now controls the Isthmus of Panama, in order to carry out at the earliest possible moment the resolutions previously formed by the American people?

❀

# The Way Out

The Race Question is one of the legacies of sectional America; it ought to be met in the spirit of National America; without sectional rancor or prejudice, in the most dispassionate temper and from the highest point of view. There are certain people in the North and in the South who seem never able to discuss anything relating to the negro without flying into a passion. There are fanatics in both sections, but their counsel must not be heeded, and their influence and importance may be very easily exaggerated. For this reason all passionate expressions, either North or South, ought to be overlooked. It is not from the passionate people that light is to be sought; it is not by the fanatics on either side that this difficult question can be settled.

No question ever demanded a larger historical outlook or a longer perspective of time. No one can understand the negro question who does not know the history of America thoroughly. The responsibility for the presence of the negro in the country rests equally on the North and on the South, and the punishment for slavery has fallen, and is falling, equally on both sections of the country. The North got rid of slavery largely because of economic conditions; slavery was fastened upon the South largely because of economic conditions; these facts ought never to be forgotten by the Northern man who attempts to discuss the slavery question. For seven generations the negro in the South was the slave of the white man. Southern prosperity was built largely on the work of the negro, and Southern society was organized around an aristocratic ideal. For seven generations the South cherished its own political and social ideals, with increasing devotion and passion because those ideals, for more than half a century, were subjected to an increasing fire of criticism. For seven generations the Southern white man and woman grew up in a society in which the few were educated and the many were ignorant, and in which it was deemed essential that the negro should be kept ignorant. Two hundred years and more of slavery educated both the white and the black to a fixed order of society, in which the negro was the servant and the white man the master.

In one generation, through as devastating a war as any country ever experienced, slavery was abolished, the vast property interests in the slave destroyed, the structure of society reversed, the master put at the bottom and the slave at the top. Then came other years of what must be regarded, in the light of to-day, as one of the worst periods of misgovernment and maladministration in the history of any civilized community. The South suffered more in humiliation during the period of Reconstruction than during the war; for the Reconstruction policy was, as General Armstrong said, "a bridge of wood over a river of fire." It was not to be expected that Southern men and women, after seven generations of devotion to their old political and social ideals, and after passing through the destruction of those ideals amid a whirlwind of war

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and through a period of appalling misgovernment, would at once quietly and universally accept different ideals. It was not to be expected that, after having taught for seven generations that the negro ought not to be educated, they should at once enthusiastically accept the idea that he must be educated, still less that, after for seven generations regarding him as a child to be governed, they should at once jump to the conclusion that he is a fully developed man to have an equal share in the government.

Nor must it be forgotten, so far as the negro is concerned, that slavery was, in its way, a thoroughgoing school, and that the negro race was educated in the cotton-fields and cabins of the South; a fact which a great many Northern people have overlooked and which they still fail to understand. In the Old South there was very little negro crime, and no negro idleness. The negro worked under direction; he was taught how to work; he cheerfully accepted his work, and he was the soul of fidelity, as the history of the war proved. Suddenly he was turned out of this school, and no other school was open to him. All the old restraints were removed. He was advanced to citizenship under conditions which would have turned the heads of a stronger and more thoroughly educated race. It is not surprising that in many cases he lost his head; that his administration became in many States a travesty of decent government, and that he was the tool of unscrupulous politicians. It is not surprising that, having had the school door closed in his face, and having been turned out to care for himself, large numbers of negroes ceased to work. A generation of idlers grew up. The worst instincts of the negro came to the front; the percentage of criminals among negroes increased to an alarming extent; many were guilty of crimes of violence of the most heinous and repulsive kind. In place of the respectful, obedient, faithful servant there has come in large numbers a man who is often unwilling to work, who is insolent, ignorant, and often vicious. This was the inevitable result of the sudden reversal of conditions. The first estate of the negro was the result of a long education; the present estate is the result of lack of education. The true solution is to put a new education in place of the old one, and no great results ought to be expected for another generation.

Southern men and women ought to understand that Northern people desire only what is right and just for the white as well as for the black; and Northern men and women ought to understand, what many do not seem to understand, that, however the Southern white man may differ from them in his views, he is quite as patriotic, high-minded, and religious as themselves. The South has given evidence of a power of sacrifice for its own convictions as heroic as any in the history of the world. It is time that the two sections understood each other; that rancor and passion were put into the background. If the sections had understood each other years ago, there probably would have been no Civil War. The first step towards the settling of the negro question on a basis of justice and common sense is the recognition on both sides of the integrity of purpose of the other, and a recognition by the North of the historical conditions which have created the problem, and under which it must be worked out. Every man who has dealt with the problem in a statesmanlike way, from the time of Mr. Lincoln and General Armstrong to the time of Dr. Frissell and Mr. Washington, has seen that it can be solved only along educational lines. The principle of equality before the law in this country is fundamental; enforced social equality is a figment of the imagination. The South owes it to the North to get rid of the idea that any group of Northern men of any responsibility have any idea of forcing the social equality of the negro upon the South. Social equality cannot be established by law nor imposed from without; the South is absolutely safe from that possibility. The equality of all races before the law in this country is fundamental, but the way to secure the political equality of the negro is not to force him into political prominence; it is to educate him for the responsibilities and duties of citizenship. Make him a citizen in the sense of being a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

law-abiding, property-holding person, and the question of his political rights will vanish.

It must not be forgotten that the so-called race question is the only capital which a small group of Southern politicians of the old school still possess. They have no other questions or issues; they depend upon the race question for a livelihood, and they use every occasion to say the most extreme things and to set the match to all the inflammable material in the South. To these politicians several occurrences which have happened lately have been a great boon, and they are making the most of them. But there is a large, influential, and growing group of Southern men, loyal to their section, equally loyal to the Nation, open-minded and high-minded, who are eager to give the South a new policy, to rid it of sectionalism, to organize its spiritual, moral, and intellectual forces, to develop education, and to treat great questions from a National rather than from a sectional point of view; men like Governor Aycock, of North Carolina, and Governor Montague, of Virginia. There is a whole group of educational leaders who represent the best of the Old South and the best of the New. It is the duty of wise, patriotic men in the North to co-operate with these new leaders; to strengthen their hands; to recognize and aid the best sentiment in the South, and to stimulate its activity. The negro question can be settled by co-operation of the North with the South, by sympathy, by understanding; it can never be settled in any other way.

❀

# The Old Year

The year 1903 draws toward its close. What have we done with it? How many of the good resolutions with which we began it have we fulfilled? How many of them lie broken along the road? How many of the high hopes with which the year began have been realized? How many disappointed? It is worth while occasionally to pull in the log, take a reckoning, and see what the voyage of the day, or the week, or the year, has been.

Why? We cannot change the past. Why dwell upon it? It is not worth while to cry over spilt milk.

True. But it is worth while to consider how we came to spill the milk, so that we shall not spill more in the same way. It is never worth while to live over yesterdays. We cannot change them. It is better to dream of to-morrow than to dream of yesterday. But it is well worth while to study yesterday in order to learn wisdom for to-morrow. We ought to learn wisdom from our mistakes; we ought to acquire virtues from our sins. Why this act of folly which we lament? Let us spend no time in repining; but let us spend all the time that is necessary in order to learn its lesson. Was it due to vanity? or greed? or appetite? or self-conceit? or a weak and wayward will? Find out. Then be on guard against the same enemy to our honor when he attacks us at a new point and under new circumstances. We all make mistakes; we all commit transgressions. But we ought not to repeat the same mistakes—that is to blunder; we ought not to commit the same transgressions—that is doubly dishonorable.

The last time before his death that Peter looked on Jesus was as Jesus was being led out from the Court of Caiaphas to Pilate's judgment seat, and the oaths and curses with which Peter was denying his Lord were still trembling on his lips. The first time after his resurrection that Peter saw Jesus was by the Galilean Sea, when the Master asked the disciple, Do you love me? as many times as the disciple had denied the Master. Christ recalled the past, burnt it in upon Peter's memory, probed his heart to the uttermost, despite the hurt of the probing. But he did it only that he might add emphasis to the instruction, "Feed my sheep." The only value of the backward look is as a preparation for a future life. It is well for us sometimes to number our days, but only "that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." Before we bid final farewell to thee, Old Year, we sit at thy feet for an hour to learn what thou hast to teach us, whereby we may treat the New Year better than we have treated thee. L. A.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# THEODORE ROOSEVELT THE CITIZEN[1]

## BY JACOB A. RIIS

*Author of "The Making of an American," "How the Other Half Lives," etc.*

## Chapter IV.—The Horse and the Gun have their Day

PERHAPS no more striking description of a landscape was ever attempted than when Mr. Roosevelt said that in the Bad Lands he always felt as if they somehow looked just as Poe's tales and poems sound. It is with this as I said before: we sometimes forget the man of words in the man of deeds. Mr. Roosevelt's writings occasionally suffer from a lack of patience to edit and to polish, but they are always full of vigor and directness; in other words, he is himself when he writes as when he talks; and never more so than when he writes of the great West to which I often think he belongs more than to the East where he was born. His home ranch in western North Dakota was among the Bad Lands of the Little Missouri. To fully grasp the meaning of the comparison with Poe, read this from his account of an elk-hunting trip out there:

"The tracks led into one of the wildest and most desolate parts of the Bad Lands. It was now the heat of the day, the brazen sun shining out in a cloudless sky and not the least breeze stirring. At the bottom of the valley, in the deep narrow bed of the winding watercourse, lay a few tepid little pools, almost dried up. Thick groves of stunted cedars stood here and there in the glen-like pockets of the high buttes, the peaks and sides of which were bare, and only their lower, terrace-like ledges thinly clad with coarse, withered grass and sprawling sage-brush; the parched hillsides were riven by deep, twisted gorges, with brushwood on the bottoms; and the cliffs of coarse clay were cleft and seamed by sheer-sided, cañon-like gullies. In the narrow ravines, closed in by barren, sun-baked walls, the hot air stood still and sultry; the only living beings were the rattlesnakes, and of these I have never elsewhere seen so many. Some basked in the sun, stretched out at their ugly length of mottled brown and yellow. Others lay half under stones or twined in the roots of the sage-brush, and looked straight at me with that strange, sullen, evil gaze, never shifting or moving, that is the property only of serpents and of certain men; while one or two coiled and rattled menacingly as I stepped near."

Fit setting, that kind of a landscape, for a man who had come out of the sort of fight he had just been in, and lost. Many of those who had fought with him went out of the Republican party and did not return. Roosevelt had it out with the bucking broncos on his ranch and with the grizzlies in the mountains, and came back to fight in the ranks for the man he had opposed and to go down with him to defeat. He had come to the bitter waters of which men must drink to grow to their full stature. His most ambitious defeat, that of the Mayoralty campaign of 1886, was yet to come. And, according to his sturdy way, he looked the well through and and through, and drank deep.

There stands upon a shelf in my library a copy of the "Wilderness Hunter," which he gave me when once I was going to the woods. On the fly-leaf he wrote: "May you enjoy the north woods as much as I enjoyed the great plains and the Rockies." It was that fall I received

[1] Copyright, 1903, by the Outlook Company.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the first news from him, up there in the Canadian wilderness, of the sad and terrible doings at Buffalo, when William McKinley was already in his grave. I read in that letter that had been waiting many days for our canoe to come down the lake, even though he wrote hopefully of the President's recovery, that a shadow had fallen across his path, between him and those youthful days, through which he would never cross again the same man. He was himself going away to the woods, he wrote, with the children. The doctors had assured him all was well. There was even a note of glad relief that the dreadful suspense was over. Yet with it all there was a something, undefinable, that told me that the chase he loved so well, the free wild life of the plain, had lost one that understood them as few did; and the closing words of the preface of the book, on which the ink of his name was hardly yet dry, sounded to me like saddening prophecy:

"No one but he who has partaken thereof can understand the keen delight of hunting in lonely lands. For him is the joy of the horse well ridden and the rifle well held; for him the long days of toil and hardship, resolutely endured, and crowned at the end with triumph. In after years there shall come forever to his mind the memory of endless prairies shimmering in the bright sun; of vast snow-clad wastes lying desolate under gray skies; of the melancholy marshes; of the rush of mighty rivers; of the breath of the evergreen forest in summer; of the crooning of ice-armored pines at the touch of the winds of winter; of cataracts roaring between hoary mountain masses; of all the innumerable sights and sounds of the wilderness; of its immensity and mystery; and of the silences that brood in its still depths."

So all things pass. To the careless youth succeeds the man of the grave responsibilities. He would not have it different, himself. But out there, there are men to-day who cannot forgive the White House for the loss of the ranch; who camp nightly about forgotten fires with their lost friend, the hunter and ranchman, Theodore Roosevelt.

When the world was young he came among them and straightway took their hearts by storm, as did they his, men "hardy and self-reliant, with bronzed, set faces and keen eyes that look all the world straight in the face without flinching." I know how it is. You cannot help taking to them, those Western fellows, and they need not be cowboys either. The farther you go, the better you like them. My oldest son, who spent a year on a ranch, never wanted to come back. He was among Roosevelt's men, whose talk was still of his good-fellowship in camp and on the hunting trail, his unflinching courage, his even-handed justice that arraigned the sheriff of the county as stoutly before his fellows when he failed in his duty, as it led him in the bitter winter weather on a month's hunt down-stream through the pack ice after cattle-thieves—a story that reads like the record of an Arctic expedition. But he got the thieves, and landed them in jail, much to the wonderment of the ranchman at Killdeer Mountains, who was unable to understand why all this fuss "instead of hanging them offhand." The vigilantes had just had a cleaning up in the cattle country, and had despatched some sixty-odd suspects, some of them, Mr. Roosevelt says, through misapprehension or carelessness. One is reminded of the apology of the captain of such a band to the widow of a victim of their "carelessness:" "Madam, the joke is on us."

Every land has its ways. They have theirs out there, and if they are sometimes a trifle hasty, life bowls along with them at a pace we do not easily catch up with. On his recent trip across the continent, the President was greeted in a distant State by one of his old men, temporarily out of his latitude. He explained that he had had "a difficulty;" he had "sat into a poker game with a gentleman stranger," who raised a row. He used awful language, and he, the speaker, shot him down. He had to.

"And did the stranger draw?" asked the President, who had been listening gravely.

"He did not have time, sir."

The affair with the sheriff sounds as though it were a chapter of Mulberry

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Street in his later years. It was the outcome of the struggle to put law and order in the place of the rude lynch justice of the frontier. There was reason to believe that the sheriff leaned toward the outlaws. Men talked of it in bar-rooms; the cattle-thieves escaped. A meeting was called of ranch-owners, the neighbors for half a hundred miles around, and in the meeting Mr. Roosevelt rose and confronted the sheriff squarely with the charges. He looked straight at him through his gold-rimmed eye-glasses, himself unarmed, while from the other's pockets stuck out the handles of two big six-shooters, and told him without mincing words that they believed the charges to be true and that he had forfeited their confidence and good will. A score of grave frontiersmen sat silently expectant of the reply. None came. The man made no defense. But he was not without sympathizers, and his reputation would have made most men think twice before bearding him as Roosevelt did. I asked him once why he did it.

"There was no other way," he said, "and it had exactly the effect we desired. I do not think I was in any danger. I was unarmed, and if he had shot me down he knew he could not have escaped swift retribution. Besides, I was right, and he knew it!"

How often since have I heard him weigh, with the most careful scrutiny of every argument for and against, some matter to be decided in the public interest, and wind up with the brisk: "There is no other way, and it is right. We will do it;" and heard his critics, who had given the matter no attention or the most superficial, and were taking no risks, cry out about snap judgments, while Roosevelt calmly went ahead and brought us through.

Whether it was over this cattle matter or some other local concern that his misunderstanding with the Marquis de Mores arose, of which there have been so many versions, I have forgotten. It does not matter. In the nature of things it would have come sooner or later, on some pretext or another. The two were neighbors, their ranches being some ten or fifteen miles apart. The Marquis was a gallant but exaggerated Frenchman, with odd feudal notions still clinging in his brain. He took it into his head to be offended by something Roosevelt was reported to have said, before he had yet met him, and wrote him a curt note telling him what he had heard and that "there was a way for gentlemen to settle their differences," to which he invited his attention. Mr. Roosevelt promptly replied that he had heard a lie, that he, the Marquis, had no business to believe it true upon such evidence, and that he would follow his note in person within the hour. He despatched the letter to Medora, where the Marquis was, by one of his men, and, true to his word, started himself immediately after. Before he came in sight of the little cow-town he was met by a courier traveling in haste from the Marquis with a gentleman's apology and a cordial invitation to dine with him in town. And that was all there was of the sensational "duel" with the French nobleman.

How small this world is, to be sure, that we make so much of! It was only yesterday that a woman whom I had never seen spoke to me on a Third Avenue street-car and told me that she had been in the house of the Marquis de Mores at that very time. She was a Mrs. Price, a nurse, she told me. Of course she knew Roosevelt. "The cowboys loved him," she said, and added, "Poor Marquis, he was a nice gentleman, but he was not so level-headed a man as Mr. Roosevelt."

The physical vigor for which he had longed and labored had come to him in full measure now, and with it the confidence that comes of being prepared to defend one's rights. The bully and the brawler knew well enough that they had small chance against such an equipment, and kept out of the way. In all Mr. Roosevelt's life on the frontier, sometimes in unknown towns keyed up to mischief, he was molested but once, and then by a drunken rowdy who took him for a tenderfoot and with a curse bade him treat, at the point of his two revolvers, enforcing the invitation with a little exhibition of "gun-play," while a roomful of men looked stolidly on. Roose-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

velt was a stranger in the town and had no friends there. He got up apparently to yield to the inevitable, practicing over mentally the while a famous left-hander that had done execution in the old Harvard days. The next instant the bully crashed against the wall and measured his length on the floor. His pistols went off harmlessly in the air. He opened his eyes to find the "four-eyed tenderfoot" standing over him, bristling with fight, while the crowd nodded calmly, "Served him right." He surrendered then and there and gave up his guns, while Mr. Roosevelt went to bed unmolested. Such things carry far on the plains. No one was ever after that heard to express a wish to fill this tenderfoot "full of holes," even though he did wear gold spectacles and fringed angora "chaps."

And now that I have made use of my privilege to put things in as I think of them, let me say that brawling was no part of his life in the West. I thought of it first partly because of some good people who imagine that there was nothing else on the frontier; partly because it *was* a test the frontier life put to a man, always does, that he shall not be afraid, seeing that in the last analysis upon his personal fearlessness depends his fitness to exist where at any moment that alone may preserve his life and the lives of others. There was room in plenty for that quality in the real business that brought him West, the quest of adventure. It was the dream of the man with the horse and the gun that was at last being realized. There was yet a frontier; there were unknown wilds. The very country on the Little Missouri where he built his log house was almost untrodden to the north of him. Deer lay in the brush on the open glade where the house stood, and once he shot one from his door. The fencing in of cattle lands had not begun. The buffalo grazed yet in scattered bands in the mountain recesses far from beaten trails; the last great herd on the plains had been slaughtered, but five years later Mr. Roosevelt tracked an old bull and his family of cows and calves in the wilderness on the Wisdom River near where Idaho, Wyoming, and Montana come together. He trailed them all day and at last came upon them in a glade shut in by dark pines. As he gazed upon the huge, shaggy beasts, behind which towered the mountains, their crests crimsoned by the sinking sun, there mingled with the excitement of the hunter a "half-melancholy feeling at the thought that they were the last remnant of a doomed and nearly vanished race." It did not prevent him, however, from eating the grilled meat of the old bull that night at the camp-fire, with a hungry hunter's relish. The great head of the mighty beast hangs over the fireplace at Sagamore Hill, an object of shuddering awe to the little ones. None of them will in their day ever bring home such a trophy from the hunt.

I looked past it into the room where the piano stands, the other day, and saw two of them there, Ethel giving Archie, with the bewitching bangs and the bare brown, boyish legs, his music lesson. One groping foot—for the lesson wouldn't come—dangled within reach of the ugliest grizzly's head a distorted fancy could conceive of. I know it, for I stumble over it regularly when I come there, until I have got it charted for that particular trip. The skin to which it is attached is one Mr. Roosevelt sets great store by. It is a memento of the most thrilling moment of his life, when he was hunting alone in the foothills of the Rockies. He had made his camp "by the side of a small, noisy brook with crystal water," and had strolled off with his rifle to see if he could pick up a grouse for supper, when he came upon the grizzly and wounded it. It took refuge in a laurel thicket, where Roosevelt laid siege to it. While he was cautiously skirting the edge, peering in, in the gathering dusk, the bear suddenly came out on the hillside: "Scarlet strings of froth hung from his lips; his eyes burned like embers in the gloom."

Roosevelt shot, and the bullet shattered the point of the grizzly's heart. "Instantly the great bear turned with a harsh roar of fury and challenge, blowing the bloody foam from his mouth, so that I saw the gleam of his white fangs;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and then he charged straight at me, crashing and bounding through the laurel bushes, so that it was hard to aim. I waited until he came to a fallen tree, raking him as he topped it with a ball which entered his chest and went through the cavity of his body, but he neither swerved nor flinched, and at the moment I did not know that I had struck him. He came steadily on, and in another second was almost upon me. I fired for his forehead, but my bullet went low, entering his open mouth, smashing his lower jaw, and going into his neck. I leaped to one side almost as I pulled trigger, and through the hanging smoke the first thing I saw was his paw as he made a vicious side blow at me. The rush of his charge carried him past. As he struck, he lurched forward, leaving a pool of bright blood where his muzzle hit the ground; but he recovered himself, and made two or three jumps onwards, while I hurriedly jammed a couple of cartridges into the magazine—my rifle holding only four, all of which I had fired. Then he tried to pull up, but as he did so his muscles seemed suddenly to give way, his head drooped, and he rolled over and over like a shot rabbit. Each of my first three bullets had inflicted a mortal wound."

That was hunting of the kind that calls for a stout heart. When I think of it, there comes to me by contrast the echo of the laugh we had, when he lay with his Rough Riders at Montauk Point, over my one unlucky experience with a "silver-tip." I have a letter yet, dated Camp Wikoff, Montauk, September 9, 1898, in which he has scribbled, after the business on hand, an added note: "Good luck on your hunt! Death to grizzly-bear cubs." I can hear his laugh now. I am not a mighty hunter, but I know a bear when I see it—at least so I thought—and when, wandering in the forest primeval, far from camp, with only a fowling-piece, I beheld a movement in the top of a big pine, I had no difficulty in making out a bear-cub there with the last rays of the sun silvering the tip of its brief tail—a "silver tip" then; and likewise my knowledge of the world in general, if not of woodcraft, told me that where the cub was the mamma bear would not be far away. It was therefore, I insist, proof of fearless courage that I deliberately shot down the cub with one of my two No. 12 cartridges, even if I made great haste to pick it up and carry it away before Madam Bruin should appear. It is well to be bold, but when it comes to maddened she-bears—. I made a wild grab for my cub, and had my hand impaled upon a hundred porcupine quills. It was that kind of a cub. It is well enough to laugh, but it took me a little while before I could join in, with all those quills sticking in my fist, just like so many barbed fish-hooks.

I remember we shot together once at the range, and that I made nearly as good a score as he. It was in the beginning of our acquaintance, when I had been staying at Sagamore Hill and the question was put by Mrs. Roosevelt at the breakfast-table whether I would rather go driving with her or "go with Theodore on the range." And I remember the perfidious smile with which he repeated the question, as if he should be *so* glad to have me go driving when he really wanted to try the new rifle on the range. He cannot dissemble worth a cent, and Mrs. Roosevelt laughed and sent us away, to my great relief; for going driving with her is a privilege any one might be proud of, and I—well, we had looked at the rifle together the night before. Really, it is no use for me to try, either.

But about the score; that was shooting at a target. Hitting a running animal is a different story, as I know to my sorrow. Though Mr. Roosevelt is near-sighted and wears glasses, and though his hand, he says himself, is none too steady, yet he has acquired a very formidable reputation as a hunter, and this, he adds with characteristic touch, because he has "hunted very perseveringly, and by much practice has learned to shoot about as well at a wild animal as at a target." It is the story of everything he undertook: his opportunities were in nothing unusually great, except in his marvelous mastery over his own mind, his rare faculty of concentration; sometimes he was at a clear disadvantage, as in the matter

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of physical strength and promise at the outset; yet he won by sheer perseverance. He has killed in his day every kind of large game to be found on the North American continent.

The "horse and the gun" were having their day. And while he hunted, with the instinct of the naturalist, who lets nothing escape that can contribute to our knowledge of the world about us, he made notes of the habits and habitats of the game he hunted. His hunting books have been extensively quoted by the scientific periodicals. Which brings to my mind another Presidential sportsman who occasionally makes notes of his exploits with the rod. He will forgive me for telling of it, for never did man draw a clearer picture of himself than did Mr. Cleveland when over the dinner-table in a friend's house he told the story of the egg the neighbor's hen laid in his yard. We had been discussing the way of conscience—whether it was born in men, or whether it grew, and he supported his belief that it was born with the child by telling of how when he was a little chap the hen made the mistake aforesaid.

"I couldn't have been over five or six at most," said Mr. Cleveland, "but I remember the awful row I made until they brought back that egg to the side of the fence where it belonged."

That was Grover Cleveland, sure enough. My own conscience suffered twinges he knew not of during the recital, for I also had an egg to my account, but on the other side of the ledger, though it was never laid. I remembered well the half of an idle forenoon I spent, when I was nearer fifteen than five, treacherously trying to decoy my neighbor's hen across the fence to lay her egg in my yard. The door-knob I polished a most alluring white and hid in some hay for a nest-egg, and the trail of corn I made—they all rose up and spurned me. Who says the world is not getting better? Look upon this picture and upon that. No one would ever think of making me President. And when I thought of Mr. Roosevelt's probable action with the hen cackling on his side of the fence, who can doubt that he would return the egg with a stern reprimand to its owner not to lead his neighbor into temptation again? Mr. Cleveland might have registered the weight of the egg before returning it; the fisherman would not be denied. Mr. Roosevelt, had the hen been a wild fowl, would have taken note of its plumage and its futile habit of hiding its nest from mankind, even righteous mankind.

A cat may look at a king. One may have a joke even with a President. I know they won't mind. They are two men alike in the best there is in man, sturdy, courageous, splendid types of American manhood, however they differ. And though they do differ, Cleveland gave Roosevelt his strongest backing in the civil service fight, while the younger man holds the ex-President, even though his political opponent, in the real regard in which one true man holds another. And I who write this have had the good luck to vote for them both. The Republic is all right.

But I was speaking just now of the Western land he loved; whether in the spring, when "the flowers are out and a man may gallop for miles at a stretch with his horse's hoofs sinking at every stride into the carpet of prairie roses, . . . and where even in the waste places the cactuses are blooming, . . . their mass of splendid crimson flowers glowing against the sides of the gray buttes like a splash of flame;" when "the thickets and groves about the ranch house are loud with bird music from before dawn till long after sunrise and all through the night." Or in the hot noontide hours of midsummer, when the parched land lies shimmering in the sunlight and "from the upper branches of the cotton-woods comes every now and then the soft, melancholy cooing of the mourning dove, whose voice always seems far away and expresses more than any other sound in nature the sadness of gentle, hopeless, never-ending grief; the other birds are still. . . . Now and then the black shadow of a wheeling vulture falls on the sun-scorched ground; the cattle that have strung down in long files from the hills lie quietly on the sand-bars;" whether in the light moonlight that "turns the gray buttes into glimmering silver, the higher cliffs standing out in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

weird grotesqueness while the deep gorges slumber in the black shadows, the echoing hoof-beats of the horses and the steady metallic clank of the steel bridle-chains the only sounds;" or when the gales that blow out of the north have wrapped the earth in a mantle of death; when "in the still, merciless, terrible cold . . . all the land is like granite; the great rivers stand in their beds as if turned to frosted steel. In the long nights there is no sound to break the lifeless silence. Under the ceaseless, shifting play of the Northern Lights the snow-clad plains stretch out into dead and endless wastes of glimmering white."

So he saw it, and so he loved it; loved it when the work was hard and dangerous; when on the ranchman's occasional holiday he lay stretched before the blazing log fire reading Shakespeare to the cowboys and eliciting the patronizing comment from one who followed bronchobusting as a trade, that "that 'ere feller Shakespeare saveyed human nature some." Loved the land and loved its people, as they loved him, a man among men. He has drawn a picture of them in his "Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail," from which I have quoted, that will stand as a monument to them in the days that are to come when they shall be no more. In that day we will value, too, the book, as a marvelous picture of a vanished day:

"To appreciate properly his fine, manly qualities, the wild rough rider of the plains should be seen in his own home. There he passes his days; there he does his life-work; there, when he meets death, he faces it as he faces many other evils, with quiet, uncomplaining fortitude. Brave, hospitable, hardy and adventurous, he is the grim pioneer of our race; he prepares the way for the civilization from before whose face he must himself disappear. Hard and dangerous though his existence is, it has yet a wild attraction that strongly draws to it his bold, free spirit. He lives in the lonely land where mighty rivers twist in long reaches between the barren bluffs; where the prairies stretch out into billowy plains of waving grass, girt only by the blue horizon—plains across whose endless breadth he can steer his course for days and weeks, and see neither man to speak to nor hill to break the level; where the glory and the burning splendor of the sunsets kindle the blue vault of heaven and the level brown earth till they merge together in an ocean of flaming fire."

Working there, resting there, growing there, in that wonderland under the spell of which these words of his were written, there came to him, unheralded, the trumpet call to another life, to duty. Over the camp-fire he read in a newspaper sent on from New York that by a convention of independent citizens he had been chosen as their standard-bearer in the fight for the mayoralty, then impending. They needed a leader. And that night he hung up the rifle, packed his trunk, and, bidding his life on the plains good-by, started for the East.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

# The Truth about Colombia

By Thomas S. Alexander

THE American people, the American newspapers, and even the American Government appear to have the vaguest and most inaccurate notions of what has been happening down in Colombia to produce the dramatic secession of Panama and the solution, as they fondly hope, of the Canal difficulty.

There are probably few or no living foreigners who have had a wider experience of Colombia and the Colombians in revolutionary times than myself. It is not a distinction to be desired, for it has been bought by overmuch suffering, loss, and hardship. I was in the country in 1894, in charge of some mines, during the abortive Liberal insurrection of that year, which was suppressed in about six months. But most of my experience

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

was gained during the last revolution, which lasted for four years, and of which the secession of Panama from the Colombian Republic is the direct sequel. During the past five years I traveled all over Colombia on many expeditions as a naturalist, an explorer, and a trader, coming into close touch with Colombians of all classes and shades of opinion. During the late revolution I was the prisoner, at different times, of the Government troops and the Liberal insurgents. For three days, on another occasion, I stood on guard in my house with loaded rifles, expecting every moment to be attacked by a murderous mob eager to slay the "gringos," so intense at that time was the anti-foreign sentiment. I was frequently robbed of money, mules, cattle, merchandise, horses, and other valuables by both of the contending factions. The experience of the Colombians and their affairs, thus dearly bought, may assist American readers to understand the complicated situation produced by Panama's secession.

It amuses one who has lived in Colombia to read in some American newspapers fierce denunciations of President Roosevelt and his Cabinet for backing Panama against "the lawful government" of Colombia. The clique of clerical politicians who, dominated by priestly intrigue and their own avarice, unhappily rule in Bogota are not the lawful government of the country in any proper sense of the term, and are entitled to no sympathy or support from honest men. President Marroquin was Vice-President under President Sanclemente. He came into power some years ago by the simple expedient of throwing Sanclemente into jail, and seducing the military chiefs from the allegiance which he and they had commonly sworn to that unfortunate man.

The Congress at Bogota which rejected the Hay-Herran Treaty has no better constitutional right to existence than the President. I well remember the manner in which it was elected several months ago. At that time I was living at Cali, the chief town of the department of the Cauca. We had an election there, as they had all over the country. The polling-booths were guarded by soldiers with fixed bayonets, and other bands of soldiers paraded the town, terrorizing the people. Several priests watched over the booths, too, and whenever a Liberal came up to register his vote they ordered the soldiers to drive him away, which was done at the point of the bayonet. The same procedure was followed all over the country. Naturally, the Congress was composed, practically speaking, of nothing but Conservatives, or Clericals, to give them the name which fits them more accurately.

No country pretending to civilization and a republican form of government is more barbarous and more despotically governed than Colombia. If Americans had known of the sickening atrocities perpetrated daily by the Government troops during the four years of the revolution, with the full knowledge and approval of the Government, they would surely have insisted on intervening in the name of outraged humanity. At the least, they would have resented the conduct of friendly negotiations by Washington with the authors of such deeds.

I cannot here give the details of some of the atrocities I witnessed; they would be too revolting. When powerless to interfere, I have seen women sawn in halves by rawhide ropes because they refused to tell where their revolutionist husbands were hidden. I have seen children tortured and flogged to death, and wounded men killed mercilessly on the field of battle.

After one of the savage fights of the revolution, at a place called San José, I saw a dentist named Theophilo Borraro attending to the wounded Government soldiers. There were thirty of them and no doctor. The dentist was giving them all *curare*, a valuable remedy for snake-bites, but useless for anything else. Nevertheless, the dentist was hopefully administering it for bullet wounds and bayonet thrusts.

"Are there no wounded Liberals?" I asked him. "I don't see any."

"Oh, I have nothing to do with them," he replied. "Surely you don't expect us to bother with our enemies? As soon as we found a wounded Liberal, we took away his gun and threw him in the river."

I happened into San José, just after

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the fight, with a string of mules laden with merchandise. The commander of the Government troops ordered me to dump the merchandise on the ground and give him the mules to carry the wounded men to Cali, four days' journey, where they could get medical treatment. On previous occasions I had protested vigorously against my mules being taken away from me, but this time I cheerfully agreed, as the proposal seemed to be a humane one.

But it was not. It was really an act of horrible barbarity. The men were not only wounded, but starving. They had been living on one or two "panelas" (cakes of crude brown sugar) a week, and had not strength to sit upon the mules. Dying men, wounded horribly in half a dozen places, were lifted from the ground and put on the mules, which were then flogged until they broke into a trot. Of course the men fell off before the mules had gone a hundred yards. Despite their piteous cries to be left alone to die in peace, they were roughly pulled from the ground and thrust upon the mules again. "Go and die in the bush, don't die here!" said the inhuman wretch who commanded the soldiers.

I followed the mules to give what help I could to the poor fellows. A little way down the road I came upon two of them who had fallen from their mules again, and were groaning in terrible agony. As I was trying to ease them, another battalion of Government troops, five hundred strong, came up, commanded by General Vecinte Cuadres, a brother of the Prefect of Colon, who was turned out by the secessionists. I asked General Cuadres to detail two men from his battalion to help me, pointing out that the wounded soldiers belonged to his own party. He looked at them callously, said, "They don't belong to my battalion; they have nothing to do with me," and passed on, with all his men.

One of the wounded soldiers feebly begged me to get him some water, as he was parched with thirst. We were on a mountain track, and I climbed down the precipice and brought up some water in my hat from a stream in the valley below. But when I got back the man was dead. I drove the vultures from his corpse and pulled it into the brushwood. It was impossible to bury it, for the wounded man claimed my attention. I put him on one of the mules and took him along the road, until I was able to deliver him to some of his comrades.

This is a plain, truthful account of how the Colombian generals treat their own wounded men. Judge from it how they treat the enemy.

In February, 1899, I returned to Colombia from New York, for the purpose of collecting natural history specimens. I went to Cali, the capital of the department of the Cauca. The revolution broke out in October, 1899, in a way that seems like a chapter from a dime novel.

The Liberal chieftains, after making elaborate preparations and holding several councils of war, decided that the revolution should commence on the 16th of January, 1900. Soon after the decision was reached, the officials of the Government telegraph system noticed that an extraordinary number of telegrams containing the word "sixteen" were going to all parts of the republic:

"Buy me sixteen mules."

"Exchange is 116 at Bogota" (which it happened to be at that time).

"I will see you on the 16th."

"Have you a vacancy in your office for a lad of sixteen?"

The Conservative Government at Bogota was informed of the queer circumstance, and immediately understood what it meant. A hunt through the telegraph files disclosed a similar batch of telegrams containing the word "January," which had passed unnoticed.

The Government acted promptly. On October 28, 1898, the Liberals were arrested in every town and village of the country. We awoke in Cali on the 29th to find most of our Liberal friends in jail, and the streets deserted, except for the soldiers who stood on guard at every corner. The whole community was terrorized. Nevertheless, those Liberals who had escaped arrest started their revolution that same day. The contest thus inaugurated cost the lives of over a hundred thousand men, actually killed in battle. It was one of the most terrible struggles in South America's blood-stained history, and it raged no-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

where more fiercely than on the Isthmus of Panama. The Isthmians were the strongest supporters of the Liberal cause, and the revolution was never absolutely stamped out there.

During the revolution President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, openly supported the Liberals on the Isthmus with men, money, and arms, reasoning that if he could only keep Panama in a state of war long enough, the United States would have to turn to Nicaragua for the Canal route. Many well-known Central American fighters, devoted to his interests, passed over from Nicaragua to Panama just before the declaration of independence, and he sent large consignments of arms and ammunition to the guerrilla bands already referred to.

On the surface, President Zelaya would seem to be playing a losing game, as America is supporting the Panamanians, and guaranteeing them from attack by Colombia. But President Zelaya believes that the Colombians will fight on to the bitter end, even though the United States steps in to aid the Panamanians. If they do not fight at once, he thinks they will seize an early opportunity to gather their strength and invade the Isthmus. He thinks, too, that Colombia, in the heat of its passion, will commit outrages on the subjects of European Powers and raise a whole host of international complications centering round the Isthmus. Then, he figures out, America will be glad enough to turn to the Nicaragua route, and he will be repaid for the subtle plotting of years.

To the outsider, Colombia would appear to have exhausted herself by four years' warfare and brigandage; but those who know the resources of the country and the temper of the people are convinced that she could still put up a terrible fight on the Isthmus and give America a vast deal of trouble. Their idea of the power of foreign countries may be judged by the fact that some months ago the newspapers in Bogota clamored for a declaration of war against Ecuador, Venezuela, the United States, and Germany, being irritated by what they considered to be the hostile attitude of those nations towards Colombia. They put the four on a level!

The Panamanians, who naturally come more into contact with foreigners, are a different kind of people. They desire progress, and have resented the tyrannical, retrograde government of Colombia for generations. But they are an unruly set. General Rafael Nunez, a former President of Colombia, said that to many men on the Isthmus "revolution was a profession." He was right. These men will have to be kept in check if the new republic is to prosper.

## The Caribbean Sea

By Hanford Chase Judson

Drift by in all the forms you take,
  O great cosmogony of clouds!
The fingers of the winds awake
  Fit music in the shrouds.

As waters slip along the keel
  From stem to stern, the hours slip by.
What weight they have I do not feel,
  Nor note them as they fly.

The East is touched with pink and gray,
  The sun lifts up his glorious head,
Both sea and sky at close of day
  Are doubly dyed with red.

And every day is opal fair
  With rainbow hues both bright and clear.
If mermaid singeth anywhere,
  She surely singeth here.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# Women in Colorado Under the Suffrage: Another Point of View

By Mary G. Slocum

Mrs. Slocum, the author of the following article, the wife of President William F. Slocum, of Colorado College, occupies a position in that State which entitles whatever she may have to say concerning its social economy to the most respectful consideration. We are the more ready to print her reply to Miss McCracken because, unlike many of the personal and newspaper protests which have appeared, Mrs. Slocum's paper is a calm and judicial statement of the case for the suffragists. The Denver "News," which is quoted with approval by the "Woman's Journal" of Boston, under date of December 12, gives currency to this kind of comment: "That article of Miss McCracken's was not her real view of the suffrage situation in Colorado. I know it, because Miss McCracken herself told me so. A few days before she left Denver she expressed to me her appreciation of how she had been treated by the suffragists of the city, and said she could not write of them just as she thought, but 'I am to be paid for an article on the other side,' she said, 'and I shall have to write it.'" The editor of the "Woman's Journal," assuming the truth of this false story, asks, "What shall be said of the editor of a paper who sends out a correspondent with instructions to investigate a certain experiment and to declare that its results are bad whether they really are bad or not?" As a matter of fact, Miss McCracken was not sent to Colorado especially to investigate the suffrage question. She was commissioned by The Outlook to travel throughout the United States making observations of the life, spirit, and influence of American women in various fields of activity. The suffrage question is only one of many kindred subjects. It is hardly necessary to say that, in accordance with their invariable custom, Miss McCracken was urged by the editors to make perfectly independent observations and to state her conclusions without regard to the views of The Outlook; and the editors gladly take this opportunity to express their entire confidence in the integrity, impartiality, and courtesy of spirit in which the article was written. Such statements as we have quoted regarding The Outlook and Miss McCracken go far to confirm the reasonableness and justice of the general position of Miss McCracken's article. The impartial and judicial reader will decide whether there is any serious conflict on essential points between Mrs. Slocum and Miss McCracken.—THE EDITORS.

IT has been suggested that a reply to the sweeping statement in the article on Woman's Suffrage in Colorado by Miss McCracken, published in The Outlook of November 28, concerning the moral deterioration of women in Colorado since the suffrage has been given them, may be made, not unseemingly, by one who has never been an advocate of the general extension of the suffrage, but who has had a somewhat wide personal acquaintance with the women of the State.

Though always reluctant to enter upon a discussion of so complex and so exhaustive a subject as that of woman's suffrage, an exception may be made when one who has been in the State fewer days than I have years, passes so final a judgment upon the condition of women in the State, growing out of their use of the ballot.

Whether intentionally or not, this article gives two impressions that seem distinctly false to me and to a large number of sober-minded and enlightened people who have asked me to write something giving another point of view of the situation.

First, it seems to imply that a large number of women in Colorado are actually engaged in politics or seek public office; and, secondly, that the motive actuating the philanthropic work of women here is often one of political purpose or ambition.

As a matter of fact, only a small number of women are actively engaged in politics in Colorado, and women form a very small proportion of the aspirants for any elective office save that of County Superintendent of Schools. It is interesting to note here that in two other States—Idaho and Montana—the per-



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

centage of women in this office is larger than in Colorado, where the percentage is 59. California, South Dakota, Kansas, and other of the newer States have a very large percentage of women in this position. The reason for this is that in the strenuous life of a developing State the men have not time for this work; the women are often better fitted for it, and naturally undertake it because educational work is one that appeals especially to them, not because of any political reasons.

The office of greatest importance in this State, now filled by a woman, is that of State Superintendent of Public Instruction. The record of the first term of office of the present incumbent was such that she was re-elected by her political opponents. Her excellence of character is known as widely as is her rare ability to fill the special office she holds.

Instead of noting any moral deterioration in her, the public sees only a deepening sense of moral values and moral responsibility. While she is not alone among women in their disinterested service to the State, her conspicuous work and the grace of her womanhood should not be overlooked in any study of the types of women in political office in Colorado.

The second accusation is most serious, and needs more support, in fact, than the statement of a few people that any women in Colorado have engaged in philanthropic work "to get votes." In all times and in every part of the world similar attacks have been made upon the genuineness of the motives of philanthropic workers. Human nature is not different in Colorado from that in any Eastern State, where one would hardly think it worth while to give any weight to the opinion of even a large number of people who might attribute the motive of social ambition to the women engaged in philanthropic work in Boston, New York, or Philadelphia. Certainly one would not consider such opinions as at all representative of the attitude of public opinion toward these workers.

Women give exactly the same kind of unselfish effort in private and public charity in this State as is given by women elsewhere.

Side by side with women of every creed and of every political party, it has been the privilege of many of us to carry on philanthropic work in Colorado for a long time, and we search our memories in vain for one of these of whom any one could justly say that she "worked for votes" or for any "ulterior object" through the service she rendered. The fact that this evil is so apparent, that its effects are so widespread in Colorado as one must infer from this article, can hardly be accepted on the strength of the cases cited during so brief a study of the situation, especially since a mass of testimony to the contrary can be quoted from clergymen and teachers whose business, year in and year out, is to note moral conditions.

It is probable that under certain recent deplorable political conditions the votes of some women in the lowest moral stratum in their communities have been bought. If this is the case, these stand in a class alone, already degenerate when asked to sell their vote, or they could not have been thus bought.

It is generally conceded by those familiar with our situation that, aside from this possible class, too sadly like the men of their type the Nation over, the women of Colorado may be divided into three classes in relation to their use of the ballot. First, those who desired it earnestly and claim it as a right, the exercise of which they believe will be the solution of public wrongs. These vote at every election possible. This class is small.

Secondly, those who have never given any serious thought to the subject, and feel no obligation to do so; they find it uninteresting or distasteful, and either do not vote at all or do so rarely, and then when urged to by friends who are interested in some special election. Judging from personal observation, I should say that the proportion of women in this class is about what it would be in an Eastern or Middle State under similar conditions.

Thirdly, a very large body of thoughtful women who did not think the extension of the franchise to them to be a wise measure, but who, since the right has been given them, think it their duty to vote, and do so with the same degree

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of seriousness with which they perform their other duties.

These same women, while they did not seek the ballot, do not seek to have the right to use it taken from them; so far as I can learn, they have made no expression of a wish to do so; but I do note that, while they do not wish political office or even to have a voice in the primaries, very many of them do value the privilege of expressing an opinion by the casting of their vote. One frequently hears from such women this expression, "I value the right I have to register my opinion at the polls."

Speaking personally for this class of women, I should say that, having received the franchise from the men of the State, they accept this duty to vote as final; they do not urge citizens of other States to pass suffrage laws, but they are not willing to say that the opinion of a large majority of men of their own State has yet been proved to be unwise.

It could hardly be said of these that they have "struck a blow at their womanhood" by the way in which they have used the ballot; and it could not be said of the second class named, since they cannot properly be classed among the actual voters.

In the first class mentioned are the women who may be said to be "actively in politics." Only a very small proportion of those who did not wish the suffrage have joined these in definite political work.

This class, as has been said, forms a very small proportion of the women in Colorado. The most ardent suffragist would admit this. The reasons for this are too evident to be cited at length. Woman's inclination and ability lead her, as a rule, into other channels of work than political life. An important and interesting study of this class might be made, and it should be made only by a careful and scientific investigation of all the facts in the case before its present moral status, compared with that of ten years ago, can be affirmed; certainly before such a conclusion as the following—quoted from the article already mentioned—can be accepted:

"However suffrage may be regarded as an abstract problem, it is not to be denied that in Colorado its use by women has, whatever else it may have done or failed to do, brought grave disaster upon those women. The possession of the ballot, and the employment of that possession, have hurt the woman of Colorado as women can least afford to be hurt. Her ideals have been lowered; the delicacy of her perception of right and wrong has been dulled. Whatever good she may be able to render to her State and to the Nation by her vote, can that good, however great, compensate for the injury which she has wrought to that State and to the Nation by reason of the blow she has dealt her own womanhood?"

It is unfortunate that this sketch of Colorado women has entirely ignored the women in our rural districts, who form a distinct and important part of the body politic.

In these districts the life is markedly different from that in the cities. The difficulties of physical life in widely scattered communities and in mining camps, and the obstacles to the growth of spiritual life under the conditions they present, fall most heavily upon the women. How bravely these conditions have been met by thousands of frontier women is a matter of history—though a history not yet completed.

Because of the importance of these women, I have asked a conservative person, familiar with the entire State, whose opinion on this subject seems to me as valuable as any that can be obtained, to give an opinion of the effect of the use of the ballot upon these women as a whole. The answer is: "The women in these districts, as a rule, have, by their use of the ballot, forced opposing political parties to put cleaner men on their tickets for local offices, and have very often caused the election of the better man, irrespective of party. They have added to their dignity of life by their use of the ballot. They are conscientious, and have gained rather than lost in perceptions of right and wrong."

The women of Colorado have, in the language of the day, many troubles of their own not touched upon in the article quoted. The men are too much engrossed in the pressing enterprises inci-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dent to a new State; too few of these have time or inclination to devote themselves to the betterment of defective political conditions that exist in certain localities—conditions for which men alone are responsible. Rightly or wrongly, upon the women more than upon the men falls the hard task of training the young to right views of personal and civic duty, and this often in the difficult environment of a frontier community. Neither have the men here the time to give that aid to the inauguration and carrying out of religious and philanthropic work that those in older States can and do give; hence the burden of responsibility for these falls more heavily on most good women than does any burden of their political responsibilities.

In conclusion, this should be said, which has been uppermost in mind in all this writing: Very many women in Colorado are more ready to admit their need of a more ideal womanhood than their critics can be to condemn them for failure to attain it. We live among many perplexing conditions of which the brief sojourner gets but a passing glance. Aside from the aliens who come to the mining camps, aside from the settlers who come from every State in the Union and from many foreign countries, with their varying traditions and intelligence, their different standards of right and wrong, we have a large class of invalids, some of these bringing the blessing of their patient experience under suffering, but many coming with strength enough to spend a life of mere pleasure-seeking that often gives a more subtle evil example to the young than the mining camp offers.

All these are freed from the restraints of the older communities, and all these the women of Colorado must assimilate into their own life to a greater or less degree.

With such conditions fraught with incentives to moral rectitude forced upon them, women should not grow morally degenerate—even under the use of the ballot; and if we have lost our "delicacy in the perception of right and wrong," or "brought grave disaster" upon ourselves, may it not be that it is because we are not meeting our rather unusual conditions with the earnestness, the sobriety, and the deep religious purpose that we should? May it not be that we have failed, just as our sisters elsewhere too often have done, by a lowering of personal standards of life, by worldly and selfish living? If a careful comparison of us with the women of the other States who have not the use of the ballot shall show us to be on a distinctly lower moral level, it is hoped we may have grace, wisdom, and humility to profit by the comparison; but such comparison should be made upon a broader basis than is shown in the article quoted, before it can be of value to us.

# The City Ministry: A Caution

By W. S. Rainsford

THOSE who observe the movements of population in our country recognize more and more the importance strategically of the great cities. There are many reasons why the churches and missions in these centers of population should be strongly held. Here in New York the movement to a great city lays quite unusual burdens on the churches. Hundreds of thousands of immigrants come to the city from over seas. Many pass westward, northward, or southward, but, as a rule, the larger numbers of the incompetent remain where they land. They are unusually hard to reach, for they tumble in among an undigestible mass of helplessness. At the other pole of society there is the immigrant of wealth, the immigrant who is in many ways, I think, as undesirable as those to whom I have already alluded. Every man who has made many millions sooner or later finally finds himself drawn to New York, so that he can more easily associate with his business equals. It takes a long time for him to find his bearings in the city, if ever he finds them. He is very

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

apt to be a selfish and incompetent citizen. He knows nothing of the history of municipal or religious struggle for righteousness. He is an onlooker, scarcely interested. He very rarely helps at all, and his money, when he gets it, is as likely as not to fall into hands that make bad use of it. Then there is a third movement, of which often little account is taken—the movement from all over the land of multitudes of people who come to the great city to see the world and have a good time. In the process, many of these people cast off the restraint which the environment of their homes or the small towns where they are well known places on them. Men will do things in New York they would not dare do where they are known. They seek the comfortable shades of the great city.

Here are three classes, from a religious point distinctly undesirable; and, of course, there is the fourth—normally drawn to the metropolis—that of the men and women who, for a thousand reasons, are sucked toward the center of a life of activity, and, with the best will in the world to do good, and not lower standards of service or morality in the new surroundings and with new work, find it difficult at first to adjust themselves.

The ministry of the church must deal with all these. How has it been done?

Naturally enough, the influences which draw these people to New York or other great cities act in just the same way on the clergy. The undesirable clergy of all denominations sooner or later find their way to the great city. No one thinks of looking up their records, if they have done amiss. The man has failed, perhaps through no fault of his, and hopes for a new start. The man whose moral failure makes work in his own place impossible hopes to throw his enemies or critics off his track and begin afresh. The man who, through long habit, has become no good at all, and still knows no other way of making a living, can stumble and blunder along from one failure to another in the city better than he can in the country. All this is natural, perhaps inevitable, but if the church is going to do her duty, she needs to guard against it. Practically, no churches are so sought as the churches in a great city. Hundreds of applications come forward for all of them. The men on the ground have the advantage. They smell out a vacancy as a raven smells dead meat. No sooner does a vestry or a church board begin to look for a clergyman than it is besieged by letters, plausible letters often, for those who write them have had much practice. While pulpits are vacant, some one from Sunday to Sunday must fill them. The fees paid visiting clergy are often liberal. Here the "clerical rounder" has his chance. He is sure to be able to command a few good sermons. He may have written them, or he may not. Certainly, the vestry and congregation hearing him are not in a position to judge of this. So he makes a favorable impression, because he is on the spot and easy to get at. Very often, without sufficient inquiry made, he manages to slip into an office for which he is eminently unfitted. Two or three sermons well delivered are poor evidence indeed of a man's capacity for a great work, and yet, on such insufficient grounds as these, clergy are often chosen by bodies of men who live to regret their choice. The ordinary congregation is prepared to act loyally to the man it has called, and does so act; but often, if he proves himself utterly unworthy, it is not at all an easy thing to get rid of him, once he is installed.

These influences apply specially to those churches in a great city that have to make their way and increase their membership in order to hold their own—that is, the outlying churches. No missionary work in the whole land is more important than the work done in these. In the suburbs of a great city, people are much easier to reach than they are at the center. The church has fewer distractions with which to compete. Men, women, and young people are at leisure in the evening. Theaters are far away, places of amusement few, and the church naturally occupies a larger part of the interest than if they are at the very center of the city's life. Thus the outlying churches—at first poorly supported, whose vestrymen or deacons in control are not, as a rule, men of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

leisure or learning, and in whom the critical faculty has not been highly developed—become naturally the prey of the "rounder clergyman." Here he wins admiring audience. Here he receives his call. Here he stops, sucking the life out of the little place, and, like the widow of old, baking a little cake on a few coals, and eking out life by soliciting subscriptions from the more prosperous churches. People put down his failure to the difficulty of the situation, but to the man who knows, it is evident that no situation in the whole city affords a better, more promising, or more stimulating field. A large proportion of the strongest men, the best preachers in all Christian communities, ought to be placed along the frontiers of the cities. They would pre-empt the ground for God. They would reach the very class of the community which will most need reaching, and will most quickly and finely repay the best teaching the church can give them.

St. George's Rectory, New York City.

# Blush Roses

By H. G. Duryée

MISS REBECCA BRACKETT wore steel-bowed glasses because she was near-sighted, and gold-bowed ones would have seemed an extravagance; and did her hair up in a tight little knob because it could be done quickly so, and there was nobody to tell her that it was unbecoming. And she walked very fast and straight when she went on errands, and nobody stopped her for a chat, because she looked as if she would resent such an interruption. To most people she was either forbidding or uninteresting. But most people had not seen her in her garden.

Passing Miss Rebecca's story-and-a-half house, spick and span in its coat of white paint, you never would have suspected the presence of that garden; for in front was only a narrow, grass-covered embankment with a small flowering quince on one side of the front door, and on the other an aged syringa-bush. But once behind the house, something from the country seemed to have slipped into the midst of this New England city. Apple-trees and pear-trees dappled the grass with their shadows; grape-vines clambered lovingly over unsightly wall or shed, and a line of phlox marched beside the one garden path. In a corner where most of the day the sunlight fell full and warm was a clump of rose-bushes—blush-rose bushes—that had bloomed for forty years or more. Miss Rebecca's father and mother had set them out and tended them in their lifetime, and now Miss Rebecca pruned and watched over them. Each year they filled the air with their fragrance, and in due season were gathered by Miss Rebecca and borne proudly to her church vestry to be used as decoration for its June festival. It was her one vanity—to sit primly by and feel that on the many tables, with their spotless tablecloths and shining silver, there were no other flowers so beautiful as hers.

To this end she weeded and watered and fought bugs and blight, and, reckless of twinges in her back, coaxed the bushes with beguiling touch to do their utmost. And for one day, when the tender pink of her flowers shone out from bowl and vase, she bore an exultant spirit, a thrilling sense of public importance.

It was nearing the time now of this annual rose-gathering delight, and Miss Rebecca at work in her front yard felt her mind concerned with the number of basketfuls she would have. The season had been one most friendly to roses. Never had there been more buds; never had the bushes been more vigorous or free from blemish. She paused a moment while she allowed anticipation to have its way with her. Into the pause there came the sound of a gate-latch being lifted. She turned toward the noise and saw a scantily clad figure wedging through the partly opened gate.

Now, Miss Rebecca was not used to having small figures, scantily clad or

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

otherwise, open her gates unbidden. She had waged a sharp but decisive war against that very thing many years before, and the fame of it had not wholly died out. All newcomers on the street were cautioned against letting their children ask her for flowers or fruit. The children who disregarded warnings climbed over the back fence at night, and all the next day lived in terror of Miss Rebecca's avenging presence.

Miss Rebecca straightened up, scowled over her glasses, and groped round in her mind for the old phrase she had been accustomed to find effective on such occasions. It was a "Run away, little boy," uttered in so severe a tone that seldom was anything else necessary. But the phrase had lain unused for a long time, and it failed, in this instance, to respond before the little boy had wholly wriggled himself in and was standing beside her. He was quite dirty as to his hands and face, and very untidy as to his attire; but he smiled happily.

"You's got nice flowers," he said, pointing to the quince-bush; "I likes nice flowers."

Miss Rebecca relaxed her frown in pure amazement. "Little boys mustn't come into people's yards without being asked," she heard herself say; "don't you know that?"

The smile wavered uncertainly on the round face. "I likes nice flowers." There was a pause; then the smile shone out again brilliantly. "You give little boy a nice flower?"

Miss Rebecca tried to summon some other arrangement of words that should express severity, but failed. Here was something that didn't fear her. She moved toward the syringa-bush.

"Well," she said, "I'll give you one piece, and then you must go right away."

She broke off a large spray and held it out to him. He took it in one chubby hand, but the other he reached up to her.

"Phank you," he gurgled. "I like to kiss you."

If the house had stood on end or the syringa-bush gone walking down the street, Miss Rebecca could hardly have been more astounded. A child wanted to kiss her! It was the first time in all her life that such a thing had happened; but she dropped her sickle, and, stooping awkwardly, offered her cheek to be hugged against a very wet kiss.

"Vat's a bear hug. Now I go home, but I come again."

He trundled off, and Miss Rebecca, still in a daze, went slowly on with her work.

The birds sang blithely from the elms, the soft wind dallied with the grass, the bumblebees buzzed about the flowers. It was a very lovely day, thought Miss Rebecca.

By degrees she got back to her normal state of mind, and when she went in to get her solitary dinner she could say, with something of self-disdain—"What nonsense!"

But the next morning she was out in her yard long before her usual time, digging up dandelion roots that had grown there in security for many years. As she worked she listened, and at last there came a sound—the gate-latch clicked.

Miss Rebecca looked up. There stood the small boy, and with him another small boy. They both came in—boy number two hanging back and looking ready to run. That was the old remembered attitude of children; it was what Miss Rebecca was accustomed to; but somehow it gave her a pang to see it. Would boy number one be affected by it? Apparently not, for he came straight on, dragging his companion after.

"This little boy likes nice flowers, too," he announced. "We's come for some."

Without a word Miss Rebecca went to her syringa-bush and stripped off an armful of blossoms for each. And of her own accord she knelt for the kiss.

"What is your name?" she remembered to call as they went out of the yard.

"Tommy," said boy number one, and "Jimmy," said boy number two.

The next day saw pretty much the same scene in Miss Rebecca's door-yard, and the next and the next and the next, only with each new day the procession, headed by Tommy, was larger than the day before. Miss Rebecca gave and gave and gave. She finished the syringas and plundered the quince-bush, until

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

one morning she woke to the fact that the blossoms were almost gone. Another visit and she would have given her last spray, even of buds. And then the click of the gate under Tommy's fingers would sound no more.

The day suddenly seemed less bright and the air grew heavy. She should miss Tommy.

Then she thought of her roses. They were blooming, now, in all their beauty. But her roses were for the church festival. It was impossible to think of their going elsewhere. No, Tommy could not have her roses.

She gave the last of the quince-blossoms to the outstretched hands, and worked the rest of the day with dull persistence. It was the last she should see of Tommy, she was sure of that. Still, when the morning came again she took her sickle and made a pretense of cutting the grass. She trimmed the edges to the smallest spear of green, and let no dandelion or plantain leaf escape her; but no Tommy came.

So it went on for two long mornings.

On the third day Miss Rebecca put on her second best hat and dress and stood irresolutely at her front door. She would go and see the committee about her roses; perhaps she would go round by way of some of those back streets; she could just as well as not, and she hadn't been round that way for ages; there was no knowing what changes had taken place.

She peered over her glasses in the direction of the back streets, and her heart gave a thud, for there, trudging toward her, alone, almost at her gate, was Tommy.

"Ain't you got just one more nice flower?" he greeted her. "I's come for one more."

Miss Rebecca sat down abruptly on the top step.

"Tommy," she commanded, "come here."

Tommy marched up to her.

"You go off and get all the other little boys you can find, and the little girls, and come back here quick, and there'll be some more nice flowers; do you understand, dear, all the nice flowers you can carry?"

What did one day of glory and self-importance matter; Tommy had come for some more flowers, and there were the roses. She would beg some for the festival, or buy some, or get them somehow, but Tommy should have hers.

She waited at the side gate for the small rabble that gathered at Tommy's summons, and when they came led them into the guarded region. And while they rifled her bushes and climbed her trees and trampled her grass she sat blissfully by watching the havoc. The angles softened in her face, the years faded from her eyes. And when the laden and stumbling children went out, she drew Tommy to her side. She held him tight, while she said boldly, as one who might have known children all her life, "There'll be apples and pears and grapes by and by; you'll come and get them, won't you?"

"Yes," said Tommy, serenely; "I'll come, and bring all the little boys and girls." Then he smudged a kiss on the side of Miss Rebecca's nose and trudged off.

A belated sense of humor awakened in Miss Rebecca's breast.

"I shouldn't wonder," she sighed, "if the next thing I'd be putting up a sign, 'Wanted—Boys to climb over my back fences and help themselves to my grapes.'"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The Early Church

IN the four books here grouped together we have presented four aspects of the life and thought of the early Church. First, we have a picture of the environment of that Church and a vivid portrait of one of its greatest leaders.[1] Second, we have a description of the life within that Church and of the way in which that life created for itself instruments for its own development.[2] Third, we have an account of the growth of the Church to the middle of the fifth century.[3] Fourth, we have an outline of the belief of that Church as stated in the formulas which developed into the Apostles' Creed.[4] In brief, we have the primitive Church set forth in its setting, its life, its development, and its belief.

Mr. McCabe's book is characterized by remarkable pictorial power. No one can read it without receiving a lasting impression of the civilization into which the Christian Church was born:

> Probably one of the first sights to arrest the thoughts of the young Augustine in the great city was one connected with religion. One could not go far in the streets of Carthage without meeting a number of strange creatures—men who had divested themselves of the last trace of manliness. They wore the bright flowing tunics of women, their yellow skin was elaborately powdered and the lips a brilliant red, their voices were high pitched and squeaky, their hair wet with perfumed oil, their fingers glittering with diamonds, and they studiously imitated the gait and demeanor of women in every movement. They were the sexless priests of Tanit, parading their repulsive condition and still more repulsive practices "in every street and square of Carthage."

In a state of society in which such a spectacle was possible it is not strange that moral judgments were grotesquely distorted; that fidelity to a mistress was a rare virtue "even among married Christians," that sins committed after baptism were counted so much more than prebaptismal sins that baptism was postponed for the sake of avoiding the extra encumbrance of guilt. It is true that Mr. McCabe discounts the value of his own picture. Nevertheless, the general truth of the picture is not to be questioned. Out of such a life emerged Augustine. Mr. McCabe draws the portrait itself as skillfully as he draws the background. He ingeniously and persuasively shows that the "Confessions" of Augustine is not a true portrait. He thereby makes him more human and more real. Without doubt Mr. McCabe has his prejudices; without doubt, too, he seems at times not altogether clear in his choice of ethical sanctions, and somewhat too extreme in his reaction from ecclesiasticism; but, despite such blemishes, his work is extremely valuable for its humanization of early Church history.

Dr. Lindsay's work is a fresh and readable contribution to a subject that has not lacked for treatment from Bishop Lightfoot to Dr. Allen. Dr. Lindsay is frank in stating the postulates which underlie his lectures. They are three: first, that there is a visible Church of Christ whose existence has been historically independent of any one method of selecting office-bearers; second, that the validity of the ministry depends upon a power "from above," but that such power may be imparted to the minister through the medium of a Christian congregation; third, that a contemporary source of knowledge as to conditions in the primitive Church is to be found in the Christian churches established by missionary effort to-day in Oriental countries. Beginning with the conception involved in the word "church" as primitively used, containing the thought of fellowship, unity, a visible ideal, authority, and the ideal Israel, Dr. Lindsay describes the Church as it first made its appearance, and takes up in order the prophetic ministry, its development and the rise of new types, the gradual change of its form, and

[1] *Saint Augustine and His Age.* By Joseph McCabe. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

[2] *The Church and the Ministry in the Early Centuries.* The Eighteenth Series of the Cunningham Lectures. By Thomas M. Lindsay, D.D. A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York.

[3] *The Ancient Catholic Church, from the Accession of Trajan to the Fourth General Council.* By Robert Rainy, D.D. (International Theological Library.) Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

[4] *The Apostles' Creed, Its Origin, Its Purpose, and Its Historical Interpretation.* By Arthur Cushman McGiffert. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the effect upon it of the Roman State religion.

Dr. Rainy has put into reasonable compass and readable form the historical events of the early Church. It is not a book to arouse enthusiasm either in the general reader or the scholarly student. It lacks originality. Of course such a work, which undertakes to treat of the growth of doctrines and institutions as well as of the historic events, must have its very decided limitations. Its treatment of Sabellius, for instance, is inadequate, to say the least. But, on the whole, it is a very useful volume for a general survey of the period.

Dr. McGiffert's small but important volume invites much greater comment than we can give it. There are two chief views regarding the origin and growth of the Apostles' Creed. One, held by Harnack, is that it is simply a terse statement of the faith of the early Church, and was used for the propagation of that faith; the other is that the Creed is an amplification of the baptismal formula, each article having been added as a new requirement for the assent of the candidate, so as to eliminate some new heresy. The latter is Dr. McGiffert's view, and he states it with the power of a clear mind persuaded by the weight of facts. Explained thus, the Apostles' Creed is not, what it has seemed to many to be, a series of propositions, many of them crude and most of them possibly unessential, but is a statement, in phraseology more or less characteristic of a past age, of beliefs which, when called in question, have asserted themselves most strongly in the minds of Christian believers. Thus, "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth," is an assertion that God is not removed from the world of matter, as some early—and, for that matter, very modern—Gnostics affirmed; "I believe in Jesus Christ, . . . who was born of the Virgin Mary," is an assertion that Jesus was not a mere mythical character, or a supernatural being without human attributes, but a man like other men, born of a mother who could be named and identified. So, through each article, the emphatic and real—not nominal—faith of the Church finds utterance. To many who are inclined to think of the Apostles' Creed as an outgrown symbol this volume will suggest good reasons for that creed's marvelous vitality.

These four volumes, presenting the early Church from four different points of view, would make a valuable addition to any minister's library or to the library of any layman who cares to know about the past of the Church.

# Books of the Week

*This report of current literature is supplemented by fuller reviews of such books as in the judgment of the editors are of special importance to our readers. Any of these books will be sent by the publishers of The Outlook, postpaid, to any address on receipt of the published price, with postage added when the price is marked "net."*

**Administration of Iowa (The): A Study in Centralization.** By Harold Martin Bowman, LL.B., Ph.D. (Columbia University Studies in Political Science.) The Columbia University Press (The Macmillan Co.), New York. 6×9¾ in. 224 pages. $1.50.

**Arise, Take Thy Journey.** By Henry Pennington Toler. New Harlem Publishing Co., New York. 4½×7¾ in. 113 pages.

**Art of Cross-Examination (The).** By Francis L. Wellman. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6×9 in. 283 pages. $2.50, net.

Mr. Wellman is himself a past-master of the art of cross-examination, as all who know his standing at the New York bar recognize. He writes for the layman as well as for the lawyer, and his illustrative stories make the book entertaining in a high degree. The art is one, he holds, that can be attained in perfection only by experience—he estimates, by the way, that he has personally cross-examined some fifteen thousand witnesses! In view of Mr. Wellman's extended observation, it is depressing to read his dictum that perjury is decidedly on the increase, and that it is far from being confined to the ignorant classes. We are glad to note that Mr. Wellman commends a courteous and conciliatory manner in counsel as more effective in cross-examination than the "roaring" method, used successfully only within his knowledge, he says, by Benjamin F. Butler. Judah P. Benjamin, on the other hand, "used to cross-examine with his eyes." Rufus Choate's manner to the jury was that

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of "a friend solicitous to help them through their tedious investigation, never that of an expert combatant intent on victory." Mr. Evarts's manner has been described as "all head, nose, voice, and forefinger." But the reader must be referred directly to this immensely readable volume for further characterization, illustration, and anecdote about the "lions of the law."

**After Sunset.** By Rosamund Marriott Watson. John Lane, New York. 4½×7 in. 110 pages.

**Beggar's Garden (The).** By Ruth Lawrence. Illustrated. Brentano's, New York. 4½×7 in. 106 pages.

**Bobtail Dixie.** By Abbie N. Smith. (Fourth Edition.) Illustrated. The Educational Publishing Co., Boston. 5¼×7¼ in. 153 pages.

**Book of the Short Story (The).** Edited by Alexander Jessup and Henry Seidel Canby. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 507 pages. $1.10, net.

A collection of short stories which begins with an Egyptian tale of 2500 B.C., presents the Book of Ruth, favorites from "The Arabian Nights," a story from Apuleius and Boccaccio, with selections from Cervantes, Irving, Scott, Meredith, Balzac, Hawthorne, Poe, Turgeneff, Stevenson, De Maupassant, and Kipling, and with an introduction characterizing the special qualities and elements which enter into the successful short story.

**Bruyère and Vauvenargues (La).** Translated by Elizabeth Lee. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×7½ in. 191 pages. $1.50, net.

**Character: A Moral Text-Book for the Use of Parents and Teachers in Training Youth in the Principles of Conduct.** By Henry Varnum. Published by Hinds & Noble, New York. 5×8 in. 410 pages. $1.50.

**Christian Church (The): Its Republicanism.** By the Rev. George T. Lyle. Published by the Author, St. Albans, W. Va. 3½×6 in. 101 pages. 50c.

**Christian Thal.** By M. E. Francis (Mrs. Francis Blundell). Longmans, Green & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 422 pages. $1.50.

A "musical novel" of such unusual excellence that one would prefer to be deaf to the discord in Part IV. and its "epilogue."

**Christmas in Olden Times and in Many Lands: A Christmas Masque in Two Acts.** By Evelyn H. Walker. Illustrated. The Unity Publishing Co., Chicago. 7×10 in. 71 pages. 75c.

**Colonel's Opera Cloak (The).** By Christine C. Brush. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 262 pages.

A new edition of a novel which attracted marked attention and interested a large circle of readers twenty-four years ago. The reprint is very tasteful and contains some characteristic illustrations from drawings by E. W. Kemble and Arthur E. Becher.

**Crude Ditties: A Collection of Limericks.** By S. C. Woodhouse, M.A. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 3×5 in. 103 pages. 50c.

**Divine Selection: Prologue to a System of Philosophy from the Standpoint of the Theist.** By George Henry Dole. The New-Church Board of Publication, New York. 4½×7 in. 130 pages. 90c.

**Doll that was Lost and Found (The).** By Josephine Scribner Gates. Illustrated. The Franklin Printing and Engraving Co., Toledo, Ohio. 6½×9 in. 137 pages. $1, net.

**Duke Decides (The).** By Headon Hill. The A. Wessels Co., New York. 5¼×8 in. 331 pages. $1.50.

**Enchanted Island of Yew (The).** By L. Frank Baum. Illustrated. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis. 7×9¼ in. 242 pages.

A new discovery in fairyland. Miss Cory's charming illustrations will delight all who follow the explorer's account of the enchanted island and its strange inhabitants.

**Engineer in South Africa (The).** By Stafford Ransome, M.Inst.C.E. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 320 pages. $2.50.

The author of "Japan in Transition" has now published a practical account of life in South Africa under the new conditions which have existed since the close of the Boer War. He considers the cost of living and traveling in South Africa, the bearing of politics on industrial questions there, and he gives us a good glimpse into industrial geography. He then forecasts the coming business "boom;" he indicates the prospects of employment; he elucidates the labor question and describes the struggle for life, whether in the Cape, the Orange River Colony, or in Rhodesia. Mr. Ransome's book has distinct merit, for the economic future of South Africa depends to a great extent on its engineering and industrial possibilities. Our author declares, indeed, that the South Africa of the future will be ruled, not by the seaports or even necessarily by the coastal colonies, but by its great industrial centers.

**Famous Men of the Old Testament.** By Morton Bryan Wharton, D.D. E. B. Treat & Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 333 pages. $1.50.

**Fifty-two Sundays with the Children: A Series of Sunday Morning Talks.** By Rev. James Learmount. H. R. Allenson, London. 5×7½ in. 280 pages.

**First Book in Business Methods (A).** By William P. Teller and Henry E. Brown. Illustrated. The Rand & McNally Co., New York. 6×7¾ in. 271 pages.

**First Loves of Perilla (The).** By John Corbin. Fox, Duffield & Co., New York. 3¾×5½ in. 61 pages.

A piece of excellent writing in the lightest possible vein, but by no means devoid of the salt of wit. A very good piece of diversion, a well-conceived comedy which does not break into farce, as most comedies of this kind do.

**Forerunner (The).** By Neith Boyce. Fox, Duffield & Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 405 pages.

Whatever one may think of the other characters or of the book as a whole, the genuineness of conception and execution in the portrait of Daniel Devin, Western promoter and money-maker, is beyond question. Here are originality and strength unmistakable, which force on the reader the conviction that, good as it is, the author's present achievement is but the forerunner of a more complete future success.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

**Four-in-Hand.** By Geraldine Anthony. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 377 pages. $1.50.

That the perspicacious reader may without effort discern in the third chapter what must inevitably happen in the thirty-third and last need not lessen his enjoyment of the intervening pages—usually clever, seldom very edifying—of this "story of smart life in New York and at a country club."

**From Broom to Heather: A Summer in a German Castle.** By James Taft Hatfield. Illustrated. Jennings & Pye, Cincinnati. 5×7½ in. 278 pages. $1.25, net.

**From Glory to Glory.** By Maria Lydia Winkler. Dempster Bros., San Francisco. 5½×8 in. 349 pages.

**From Kingdom to Colony.** By Mary Devereux. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 382 pages. 75c.

**George Washington Jones: A Christmas Gift that Went A-Begging.** By Ruth McEnery Stuart. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia. 4½×7 in. 147 pages. $1.

This little story is not so humorous as "Napoleon Jackson" and "The Gentleman of the Plush Rocker." It has not the same bubbling and overflowing mirthfulness. There is a strong dash of pathos in it. But it is written with the simplicity of feeling, the freshness of touch, the intimate knowledge of the negro character and temperament, which has never yet failed Mrs. Stuart. The *motif* is thoroughly original; the determination of a little negro boy to give himself as a Christmas present to some lady of the quality and standing which he had been taught to admire, and his return by accident into the arms of the family in which his grandfather had been a servant, is most happily managed.

**Getting a Living: The Problem of Wealth and Poverty, Unionism and Socialism.** By George L. Bolen. The Macmillan Co., New York. 3½×9 in. 769 pages. $2, net.

**Great Poets of Italy (The); Together with a Brief Connecting Sketch of Italian Literature.** By Oscar Kuhns. With Portraits. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 5×8½ in. 359 pages. $2, net. (Postage extra.)

Professor Oscar Kuhns had already given evidence of his preparation to write this volume in his book on "The Treatment of Nature in Dante's Divina Commedia." His study of Italian literature has been not only thorough but sympathetic. Much of the matter contained in this volume formed part of the book on "The Latin and Italian Poets," prepared by Professor Kuhns in collaboration with Professor F. J. Miller for the use of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. This matarial has been rearranged, two chapters have been added, extensive changes have been made in many parts of the book, and it now makes its appeal to a wider public, on the basis of a more thorough and comprehensive treatment of the whole subject. It is an admirable introduction to the story of Italian literature from its origin to the time of D'Annunzio, with special emphasis on Dante, Petrarch, and Boccaccio, on the Renaissance period, on Ariosto and Tasso. The chapters on "The Period of Decadence and Revival" and "The Nineteenth Century" are popular in style and treatment. The judgment of D'Annunzio does not pretend to be final; no judgment of a man can be final during his lifetime; but it is sane and well balanced, emphasizing the rare artistic feeling of the novelist and dramatist in the matter of diction, his cosmopolitan facility for taking on the moods of other countries and in a sense borrowing from their literatures, his lack of originality in construction, and the thoroughly unwholesome tendency of his mind and interests. No franker criticism of D'Annunzio has been made than that which is implied in a sonnet entitled the "Prelude," which as a bit of self-revelation is not surpassed in recent literature:

PRELUDE

As from corrupted flesh the over-bold
Young vines in dense luxuriance rankly grow,
And strange weird plants their horrid buds unfold
O'er the foul rotting of a corpse below;

As spreading crimson flowers with centered gold
Like the fresh blood of recent wounds o'erflow,
Where vile enormous chrysalids are ro'led
In the young leaves, and cruel blossoms blow:

E'en so within my heart malignant flowers
Of verse swell forth: the leaves in fearful gloom
Exhale a sinister scent of human breath.

Lured by the radiance of the blood-red bowers,
The unconscious hand is stretched to pluck the bloom,
And the sharp poison fills the veins with death.

Mr. Kuhns's volume is handsomely illustrated with portraits of the writers whose genius is commented upon, and is a very scholarly and at the same time eminently readable piece of work.

**Handbook of Christian Doctrine.** By Henry C. Graves, D.D. The American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia. 5×8 in. 176 pages.

**Heather in Lore, Lyric, and Law (The).** By Alexander Wallace. A. T. De La Mare Printing and Publishing Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 245 pages. $1.50.

All that the poets have sung about heather, and all the customs and legends in which it figures, are here gathered together in a book attractive to any one, and with special charm for Scotchmen. Readers will be interested in the account of the finding of a patch of heather, growing wild, near Tewksbury in Massachusetts. Both cover and frontispiece of the volume are beautiful.

**Hercules Carlson.** By Alice McAlilly. Jennings & Pye, Cincinnati. 5¼×8 in. 438 pages. $1.25.

**History of American Sculpture (The).** By Lorado Taft. Illustrated. (History of American Art.) The Macmillan Co., New York. 7×10 in. 544 pages. $6, net.

The projected series to be called "The History of American Art" brings together for the first time, says the editor, the materials for such a history. Heretofore, he adds, while there have been attempts to narrate some special period or feature of our artistic development, the narrative has never been consecutive or conclusive. The series is in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the charge of that well-known and esteemed critic, Professor John C. Van Dyke. The accounts are to be begin with the founding of the Nation and to be continued to the present time; they will cover the graphic, illustrative, plastic, architectural, musical, and dramatic arts. They are to be both historical and critical. Each volume will be prepared by one who exercises the craft whereof he writes, as we see by the initial volume, the work of Mr. Lorado Taft, a valued member of the National Sculpture Society. Mr. Taft instructs us with great thoroughness, balance, and suggestiveness concerning American sculpture from the days of Greenough and Hiram Powers to the present period, when Messrs. Saint Gaudens, French, MacMonnies, Barnard, Bartlett, Adams, Niehaus, Boyle, and others are doing so much to make American sculpture a thing not only to challenge deserved attention everywhere, but in some cases to rank with the best achievements of the past—as witness, for instance, Mr. Saint Gaudens's noble statue of General Sherman at the entrance to Central Park, an achievement only comparable in impressiveness with the statues of Marcus Aurelius and Colleoni at Rome and Venice. The illustrations in Mr. Taft's book are many, and necessarily many, for any pen-pictures, no matter how good, of such works as Crawford's "Orpheus" or Brown's "Washington" or Story's "Cleopatra," for example, must be reinforced in this manner. Text and illustration reveal not merely those pieces of American sculpture familiar to most travelers and observers, but also those secondary and generally smaller works not so familiar because for the most part they are in private houses. To many readers, therefore, Mr. Taft's book will be the first comprehensive survey, not only of the quality, but also of the quantity, of American sculpture.

**History of Vermont (A).** By Edward Day Collins, Ph.D. Illustrated. Ginn & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 325 pages. 75c. (Postage, 10c.)

**Holladay Case (The).** By Burton E. Stevenson. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 298 pages.

Those who like stories about murder trials will find here no lack of mystery and excitement.

**Homes and Their Decoration.** By Lillie Hamilton French. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5½×8½ in. 430 pages. $3, net.

A very fine and liberally illustrated manual, which will be equally suggestive and helpful to the inexperienced home-maker with a light or a heavy purse.

**Illustrative Lesson Notes for 1904 (The).** By Rev. Thomas Benjamin Neely, D.D., LL.D. Assisted by Robert Remington Doherty, Ph.D., and Rev. Henry H. Meyer, A.M. Illustrated. Eaton & Mains, New York. 5½×9 in. 412 pages. $1.25.

**In the End: Being the Romance of Two Worlds.** By Frederick Rogers, D.C.L. The Editor Publishing Co., New York. 4×6 in. 229 pages.

**Jesus of Nazareth: The Story of His Life and the Scenes of His Ministry.** By William E. Barton, D.D. Illustrated. The Pilgrim Press, Boston. 6×9½ in. 558 pages. $2.50, net.

In this volume Dr. Barton, who has done creditable work as a writer on other subjects, sacred and secular, aims at nothing new, but only "to make the life of Jesus among men seem real." He has accordingly illustrated his work more copiously than any of his many predecessors. This is the distinguishing feature of the volume. Some of these illustrations have never appeared before, others never in this country, others are quite rare, some are of this year's date. Part II., "The Christ of Art," treats its subject more amply than one will find in any other life of Christ. Dr. Barton holds that there still is room for artists who will paint the Christ, never yet adequately painted. He notes the humanitarian trend of modern art, in accord with the progress of modern theology, and its return toward the ideals of the primitive Church. The narrative of Jesus is given with simplicity, with running comments and applications to common life, and with occasional passages of beauty and power.

**Judith of the Plains.** By Marie Manning. Harper & Bros., New York. 5×7½ in. 331 pages. $1.50.

A story of the West, in which vivid portraiture and dramatic incident are so generously provided that the faults of construction and the author's too evident tendency to caricature the comedy parts may well be overlooked.

**Just So Song Book (The).** By Rudyard Kipling. Set to Music by Edward German. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 7×9½ in. 62 pages. $1.20, net.

**K. K. K. (The).** By C. W. Tyler. The North River Publishing House, New York. 5×7½ in. 359 pages.

**Lassie of the Isles (A).** By Adele E. Thompson. Illustrated. (Brave Heart Series.) Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5×7½ in. 269 pages. $1, net.

This is the true story of how Flora Macdonald aided "Bonnie Prince Charlie" to escape from Scotland after the failure of his attempt to restore the Stuart succession.

**Life of Hector Berlioz as Written by Himself in His Letters and Memoirs (The).** Translated from the French, with an Introduction, by Katharine F. Boult. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 4½×7½ in. 305 pages. $1.25, net.

While some of Berlioz's difficulties may seem to be too minutely described in this well-printed biography, the whole forms an interesting and at times attractive picture of a personality as restless, as weird, as inconsistent and as music-ridden as any among great composers. This master's own memoirs (which after 1848 became a mere sketch) reveal the man in a somewhat unlovely light, but the letters, which form a large part of the volume, show him to us more attractively. From them we understand the reasons for the loyalty and patience of such friends as Liszt, Heller, Hiller, and Heine. Undisciplined, unreasoning, fretful and fitful as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Berlioz might have been in his domestic relations—and these relations leave painfully much to be desired—we are always glad whenever the emphasis is put upon explaining his artistic output, especially "The Damnation of Faust," the "Benvenuto Cellini," and the "Beatrice and Benedict."

**Man's Place in the Universe: A Study of the Results of Scientific Research in Relation to the Unity or Plurality of Worlds.** By Alfred R. Wallace, LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.S. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. 6×9¼ in. 320 pages.

Reserved for later notice.

**Manual for Teachers on Old Testament Lessons.** By Frederica Beard. The Winona Publishing Co., Chicago. 5×8 in. 139 pages. 75c.

**Merit System in Municipalities (The).** By Clinton Rogers Woodruff. **The Civil Service: The Merit System—The Spoils System.** By Edward Cary. Women's Auxiliary Massachusetts Civil Service Reform Association, Boston.

These two pamphlets have a high educational value. They have been widely distributed among schools and colleges for use as a lesson in civics. Copies may be had by teachers and others interested free on application to the Assistant Secretary of the Auxiliary, Miss Marian E. Nichols, 55 Mount Vernon Street, Boston, Mass.

**Modern Crusade Against Consumption (The).** By Irving Fisher. The Outlook Co., New York.

Since its publication as an article in The Outlook there have been many requests for the republication in pamphlet form of Professor Fisher's plain common sense talk on the terrible scourge of consumption and its treatment.

**More About Live Dolls.** By Josephine Scribner Gates. Illustrated. The Franklin Printing and Engraving Co., Toledo, Ohio. 7×9¾ in. 105 pages. $1, net.

**Moth Book (The): A Popular Guide to Knowledge of the Moths of North America.** By W. J. Holland, D.D., Ph.D., Sc.D., LL.D. Illustrated in Color. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 7×10½ in. 479 pages. $4, net.

Dr. Holland is a recognized expert in this branch of natural history, and this volume complements his admirable "Butterfly Book," which has been said to have revolutionized the study of butterflies. The present work is a model of clear and systematic arrangement, has colored plates containing some 1,500 figures, many of them of exceeding beauty, and treats with fullness and explicitly of the best methods for collecting, the meaning and value of insect life, and the adaption of beauty to a useful end in nature.

**New American Navy (The).** By John D. Long. Illustrated. The Outlook Co., New York. In 2 vols. 6×9 in. $5, net.

The readers of The Outlook have followed this story of the building up of the new American navy and its splendid achievement as it has been told by ex-Secretary Long in the pages of this journal. It is now published in book form in two volumes, with maps, drawings of war-ships and naval battle scenes by the well-known artist Mr. Henry Reuterdahl, and many full-page portraits. It is hardly necessary to point out that the author writes with complete and indeed all but unique knowledge of his subject, or that this subject is one of vast importance to all who believe that the United States is and must be a great power at sea. The author in his preface expresses the belief that our navy has strengthened its hold on popular sentiment since the war with Spain, because of the "unprecedented thoroughness" of its victories, the clean and creditable conduct with which its affairs have been conducted, and the need of continued naval expansion. In his five years' service as Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Long had, he says, "an opportunity to be impressed by the fine spirit, the loyal, patriotic impulse, the scientific and mechanical attainments, the courage, devotion, and service of the men of the navy. These qualities and not the frictions, foibles, and faults which are a part of all human nature, have given them their notably high character. Associated with them I felt their tremendous power as a mighty arm upholding the honor of the country; retired from that association, I regard them with undiminished admiration and confidence."

**New Fortunes.** By Mabel Earle. Illustrated. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 268 pages. $1.25, net.

This book gives the experiences of a young brother and sister who leave New England to better their fortunes in the West. It is an interesting and wholesome story, with much else to commend it besides the welcome omission of the usual romance which marks—and mars—the ending of so many girls' books.

**New Propositions in Speculative and Practical Philosophy.** By Lysander Salmon Richards. Published by the Author, Marshfield Hills, Mass. 5½×8 in. 190 pages.

These are the cogitations of a thoughtful layman on many subjects, from immortality to the influence of the moon on the weather. There is much in them that will interest those especially who are both curious and ill informed. Mr. Richards traverses a vast field, and would have done better to work a small field more carefully.

**Nile Quest (The): A Record of the Exploration of the Nile and Its Basin.** By Sir Harry Johnston, G.C.M.G., K.C.B. Illustrated. The Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 5½×8 in. 341 pages. $1.35. (Postage, 12c.)

Sir Harry Johnston's experiences in Uganda well fit him to describe at first hand the topography of the country in which the Nile takes its rise. While this volume is extremely instructive concerning the whole range of Nile exploration from the days of the Greeks to our own, the general reader will probably attain most profit with regard to very recent endeavors in that direction.

**Novels and Poems of Charles Kingsley.** (Library Edition.) **His Letters, and Memories of his Life.** Edited by his Wife. In 2 vols. J. F. Taylor & Co., New York. 5×8 in. $2.

These volumes conclude the eminently satisfactory edition of Kingsley of which we have already spoken more than once. The Life and Letters edited by Mrs. Kingsley and the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Introduction written by Charles Kingsley's eldest son deserve to be widely read, for they present a fine portrait of the writer as he lived and was known to those near him. Kingsley's personality was full of individuality, strength, and charm, and that personality is an integral part of his writing. This biography was eminently worth telling, and Mrs. Kingsley made it one of the best books of its class.

**Nursery Rhymes.** (Little Books for Little People.) Illustrated by E. Stuart Hardy. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 3½×5¼ in. 120 pages. 50c.

**Nursery Tales.** (Little Books for Little People.) By L. L. Weedon. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 3¾×5 in. 120 pages. 50c.

**Old Furniture Book (The): With a Sketch of Past Days and Ways.** By N. Hudson Moore. Illustrated. The Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 6½×8¼ in. 254 pages.

A very useful compendium of knowledge and a well-planned and well-written directory in a field which attracts more and more explorers. In this volume the author of "The Old China Shop" puts his readers in the way of knowing the characteristics of Dutch furniture, of Chippendale, Adam, Sheraton, Hepplewhite, and other standard styles of old furniture, with chapters on French furniture, musical instruments, and clocks, the effect of the whole being heightened and its usefulness greatly increased by a large number of well-executed illustrations.

**Optimistic Equation and Other Optimism (An).** By E. B. Johnson. The H. W. Wilson Co., Minneapolis. 5×6½ in. 96 pages.

**Palmetto Stories: A Reader for the Fifth Grades.** By Celina E. Means. Assisted by William H. Hand. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 244 pages.

**Parliamentary England: The Evolution of the Cabinet System.** By Edward Jenks, M.A. (The Story of the Nations.) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5×8 in. 441 pages. $1.35.

**Pedagogical Bible School (The): A Scientific Study of the Sunday School, with Chief Reference to the Curriculum.** By Samuel B. Haslett, Ph.D. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 5½×8¼ in. 383 pages. $1.25, net.

The stolid conservatism and mental crudity that still hinder religious education must yield in time to the leadership shown in such works as this and others recently appearing. Dr. Haslett treats his subject in various points of view, historical, psychological, pedagogical, giving most prominence to the last two. There is now, he finds, no satisfactory course of Bible teaching, none based on sound psychological principles. The fitting of a Bible-school curriculum to the pupil is then treated exhaustively in its principles, subjects, and outlines for seven different stages of life: "it ought to provide for the entire church." "The ideal church is now the school church instead of the platform church." Dr. Haslett writes with an enthusiasm well grounded in grasp of principles and vision of ideals. However open to criticism he may be at a few points, his work will help on the revival that has already begun of the primitive teaching function of the church in a scientific use of its Biblical material.

**Pensionnaires (The).** By Albert R. Carman. Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston. 5×7¾ in. 314 pages. $1.50.

The development of the emotional nature of a young American singer, studying abroad, and the contrasted characters of her two suitors, a German and a Briton, occupy the reader of "The Pensionnaires." The story is marred by the introduction of a farcical and highly improbable episode; but, as an offset, the author's presentation of the Continental *pension* is genuinely humorous, its types and atmosphere done to the life.

**Physical Laboratory Manual.** For Use in Schools and Colleges. By H. N. Chute, M.S. D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 267 pages. 80c.

**Planetary System (The): A Study of its Structure and Growth.** By Frank Bursley Taylor. Published by the Author, Fort Wayne, Ind. 5×7¾ in. 278 pages.

**Plutarch's Lives of Cæsar, Brutus, and Antony.** Edited by Martha Brier, B.L. (The Macmillan's Pocket American and English Classics.) The Macmillan Co., New York. 4×5¾ in. 279 pages. 25c.

**Pomiuk: A Waif of Labrador.** By William Byron Forbush. Illustrated. The Pilgrim Press, Boston. 5×7½ in. 156 pages.

**Poor: A New Political Standard for a New Democracy, for a Millionaire Age.** By A. N. Unknown. The Continental Publishing Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 345 pages.

**Practical Primary Plans for Primary Teachers of the Sunday-School.** By Israel P. Black. (Revised and Enlarged.) The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 5×8 in. 264 pages. $1, net.

An experienced worker and prominent leader in his department here gives the best results of long practice in primary work. It is a helpful book. Among many good points is its full list of serviceable books and other appliances for the primary Sunday-school.

**Recollections and Impressions of James A. McNeill Whistler.** By Arthur Jerome Eddy. J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. 5½×9¼ in. 296 pages.

This is a well printed and illustrated collection of anecdotes and impressions jotted down during the last ten years for use in lectures on Whistler and his art. The reminiscences are very personal and the volume is full of good stories, but the views on art are almost more interesting. For instance, "Only a Puritan at heart could have painted the 'Carlyle,' 'His Mother,' and 'Miss Alexander;'" again, "His art finds its only congenial place in the midst of American art. That his pictures will not hang in any conceivable exhibition of British art without the incongruity being painfully perceptible goes without saying." The book as a whole is a pleasing forerunner of an authoritative and complete biography.

**Reign of Queen Isyl (The).** By Gelett Burgess and Will Irwin. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. 5¼×8 in.

An extravagant, humorous romance with slang bristling on every page. Some of it is funny and some of it is wearisome.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

**Remarkable Almanack for the Year (A.D.) 1904: Containing a Compleate Kalendar and Abundance of Observations, Receipts, Signs, etc.** By Alfred Bartlett. Published by the Author, 69 Cornhill, Boston. 3½×6½ in. 28 pages. 50c.

**Right to Life of the Unborn Child (The): A Controversy Between Prof. Hector Treub, M.D., the Rev. R. van Oppenraay, D.D., S. J., and Prof. Th. M. Vlaming, M.D.** Joseph F. Wagner, New York. 5¼×8 in. 125 pages. $1.

**Roadmender (The).** By Michael Fairless. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×8 in. 158 pages. $1.50, net.

A new edition of a book published eleven years ago, thoughtful, meditative, full of feeling for nature and for art, and with a vein of quiet philosophy of life running through it, the whole expressed in a very charming and attractive style.

**Rover's Story.** By Helena Higginbotham. Illustrated. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5½×8 in. 193 pages. 80c., net.

If a dog may be known by the company he keeps, the portraits of Rover's feline friends which are given here should sufficiently certify to Rover's character without a word of the text. This indorsement will be confirmed to the reader who follows the autobiography; for in amiability and intelligence Rover shows himself all that a well-bred collie should be.

**Scenes and Sayings in the Life of Christ.** By James H. Snowden, D.D. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 5½×8¼ in. 371 pages. $1.50.

These selections from a series of expository lessons in the life of Christ form a connected narrative of its main events, intended for devotional reading, with a practical purpose of promoting Christian living. The selections are from a series originally appearing in the "Presbyterian Banner."

**Select Statutes and Other Documents Illustrative of the History of the United States, 1861-1898.** Edited with Notes by William MacDonald. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5½×8 in. 442 pages. $2.

This volume completes the admirable series of American State documents which Professor Macdonald has selected and edited for the use of students of history and writers on current events who need to discuss them in their historical as well as their present aspects. Its two predecessors are "Select Charters" illustrating colonial history, and "Select Documents" setting forth the culminating events of the long period between 1776 and 1861.

**Simplicity in Life.** By James I. Vance, D.D. The Winona Publishing Co., Chicago. 4½×7 in. 38 pages. 25c.

**Singing Leaves (The): A Book of Songs and Spells.** By Joseph Preston Peabody. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 4×5¾ in. 124 pages. $1, net. (Postage 6c.)

**Some Studies in Religion.** By Rev. Louis Tucker, M.A. The Young Churchman Co., Milwaukee. 5×7⅓ in. 121 pages.

The author undertakes not only to translate theological into scientific phraseology, but also to vindicate the substance of theological conceptions by setting them beside their scientific analogues This is done with ingenuity and some success, but runs into the mistake of pushing the attempt too far, both in assumption and conclusion. *E. g.*, the amœba supplies no adequate ground for concluding that death "in the deepest sense is abnormal." The argument for the Trinity is similarly strained.

**Songs of the Trees (The).** Pictures, Rhymes, and Tree Biographies by Mary Y. Robinson. Music by Josephine Robinson. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis. 8½×12 in. 127 pages.

An exceptionally attractive holiday juvenile, with silhouette and color illustrations, a bit of verse set to music, and a "tree biography" for every month in the year, in which practical information and fanciful conceit are quite happily blended.

**Steps Christward: Counsels for Young Christians.** By Howard Allen Bridgman. The Pilgrim Press, Boston. 4½×7 in. 178 pages.

**Stories of the Ancient Greeks.** By Charles D. Shaw. Ginn & Co., Boston. 5×7 in. 254 pages.

**Study of Ecclesiastical History (The).** By William Edward Collins, B.D. (Handbooks for the Clergy.) Longmans, Green & Co., New York. 5×7 in. 166 pages.

This seems to us quite the best volume of its series that we have seen, conceived and wrought out in the scientific spirit. While intended primarily for theological students and parish ministers, it is worthy of some attention from the special student of history. The fact is, as stated here, that the civil and the ecclesiastical interpenetrate each other. While the specific difference of ecclesiastical history is in its manifestation of the divine in the human, it connects with every side of human life. The chapter on "The Choice of Books," with its reference to "the prophets of to-day who will be the teachers of to-morrow," illustrates the open-mindedness which characterizes the entire treatise.

**Surprising Adventures of the Magical Monarch of Mo and His People.** By L. Frank Baum. Illustrated. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis. 7×9¼ in. 237 pages.

A sprightly fairy tale in fourteen "surprises," its text accompanied by clever marginal and full-page illustrations.

**Story of Seville (The).** By Walter M. Gallichan. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 4¼×7 in. 272 pages. $1.50.

This volume is a worthy successor to the "Toledo," "Assisi," "Moscow," and other volumes of a series well printed and light to the hand, a series which has now become indispensable both to the tourist and to the student of history. Mr. Gallichan well understands how best to bring before us the most notable city in Spain; his book is remarkable both for matter and manner. Whatever Madrid, Granada, Cordova, and Salamanca have to offer in historic association and in the treasures of architecture and painting, no place in the Peninsula is so rich as is Seville in the combination of these and in the exhibition to the traveler of the color, glow, and vividness of Spanish contemporary life.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

**Story of a Soldier's Life (The).** By Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley, O.M., K.P., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., D.C.L., LL.D. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. In 2 vols. 5½×9 in. $8, net.

Reserved for later notice.

**Story of the Atlantic Cable (The).** By Charles Bright. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 222 pages. $1, net. (Postage, 10c.)

**Sunny Memories of Three Pastorates.** By William Elliot Griffis, D.D., L.H.D. Illustrated. Andrus & Church, Ithaca, N. Y. 5¼×8 in. 310 pages.

Dr. Griffis has thought best to concentrate the productive years that remain to him of a busy life upon the literary and historical work in which, mainly in relation to Japan and Holland, he has become well known. Withdrawing for that purpose from the engrossing cares of a church pastor, he presents this souvenir volume to the churches with which he has been immediately connected. The edifice, the history, and the *personnel* of each have here an appropriate memorial, and together with some autobiographical memoranda is a selection of sermons immediately associated with each. A unique and attractive volume is thus constituted. These select sermons Dr. Griffis declares "are not show sermons," but they are plain arrows pulled to the head and straight aimed at their mark. He says little of the years spent in Japan, where he was called in 1870 "to organize schools on the American principle." A few words of his letter from his "School for the Promotion of Civilization" to the Christian churches then just starting up in Japan deserve quoting here: "I happen to belong to the Reformed Church of America, but I warn you not to become a part of that body. . . . Keep free of all sects. . . . Before I see the Christianity existing in this country divided into sects I must plead for one Church and one simple Christian faith in Japan." Would that his counsel had been fully followed!

**Teachers' Notes on Wonder Stories from the Gospel.** By Frederica Beard. The Winona Publishing Co., Chicago. 5×8 in. 68 pages. 40c.

**Teachings of Jesus (The).** By Rev. George Jackson, B.A. A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York. 5¼×8 in. 252 pages. $1.25, net.

This volume of discourses given before a large Sunday evening congregation, mostly composed of working men and women in Edinburgh, attests the author's conviction that there is no other kind of preaching that common people really care for but the great themes of Jesus' teaching. Mr. Jackson is conversant with the works of scholars and critics, but passes them by in his application of the fundamental truths of Christianity to heart and conscience.

**Theism under Natural Law: As Related to Old Testament Criticism and to the Theology of Lux Mundi.** By Rev. Edward Softley, B.D. Thomas Whittaker, New York. 5×7¾ in. 372 pages. $1.50.

The author declares Bishop Gore's "Lux Mundi" a scandal to Christianity; its doctrine that God is the immanent Reason of the Universe seems to him to deny the divine personality. To the evolution doctrine and the higher criticism he is also quite averse. Every statement found in Scripture, including that of Joshua stopping the sun, is to him unimpeachable, and it is on a free and undiscriminating use of what were once valued as "proof texts" that he rests his case.

**Tennyson's Suppressed Poems: Now for the First Time Collected.** Edited and Annotated by J. C. Thomson. Harper & Bros., New York. 5×8 in. 203 pages. $1.25.

Reserved for later notice.

**Tobacco Leaves.** By John Bain, Jr. H. M. Caldwell Co., Boston. 4½×6½ in. 192 pages. 75c.

**Treasure Island.** By Robert Louis Stevenson. Edited by Theda Gildemeister. Illustrated. Rand, McNally & Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 328 pages.

**Twentieth Century Latin-Book (The): For Regents' Schools, High Schools, and Academies.** By Alexis E. Senftner, A.M., D.D., Robert E. C. Senftner, Ph.D., Herman F. Senftner, A.B. The Senftner Publishing Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 296 pages.

**Two Young Lumbermen.** By Edward Stratemeyer. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 4½×7½ in. 326 pages. $1, net.

Sufficiently interesting as fiction, and profitable reading for its information concerning a great American industry.

**Victoria, Queen of Anglo-Israel: A Prose Epic.** By Nellie Deans Taylor. Illustrated. The Neale Publishing Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 48 pages. $1.

**Voice of the Scholar (The): With Other Addresses on the Problems of Higher Education.** By David Starr Jordan. Paul Elder & Co., San Francisco. 5×8 in. 278 pages.

Here are fifteen addresses on the problems of the higher education, chiefly university problems, the wise and strong words of a sagacious teacher. Here are judicious counsels for the business man who undervalues what he does not understand. Here are bracers for college faculties who lack the proper college spirit, or the proper conception of scientific research. Here are rebukes for teachers and school managers who are domineered by political interests. "The voice of the scholar" in this book inspires respect and carries conviction. The ideal it exhibits is worthy of all acceptation. "The essence of the new education," says President Jordan, "is constructive individuality." The highest force in the university is in its moral training. "There is no good in a man's work unless the man himself be good."

**Works of Charles Lamb (The).** Edited by William MacDonald. Vol. IV. **Essays and Sketches.** Vol. V. **Poems, Plays, and Rosamund Gray.** Vol. VI. **Tales from Shakespeare.** Vol. VII. **Stories for Children.** Vol. VIII. **Poetry for Children.** Vol. IX. **Specimens of English Poets.** Vol. X. **Specimens of English Dramatic Poets.** Vols. XI. and XII. **Letters.** E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 4¾×8 in. Per vol., $1.50.

Reserved for later notice.

**Young Marooners, The.** By F. R. Goulding. (Standard Literature Series.) The University Publishing Co., New York. 5×7¼ in. 176 pages. 20c.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED